

56
THE X

History of Living Men :

Ra. W. m OR, *Grey*

CHARACTERS

OF THE

Royal Family, the Ministers of
State, and the Principal Na-
tives of the Three Kingdoms.

BEING

An ESSAY on a Thousand Persons
that are now Living.

With a Poem upon each Life.

Dedicated to His Royal Highness,
Prince George of Denmark.

L O N D O N,

Printed and are to be Sold by E. Mallet
near Fleet-Bridge, 1702.

B-189.5*

TO HIS
ROYAL HIGHNESS

Prince George of Denmark

GREAT SIR
WE have many things to learn
and but little time to live
and therefore know not any kind of
Books more Pleasant or Useful than
the Lives of Men, which teach us
many Lessons in a few Lines, but to
Write The History of Living Men is a
nice and difficult Work, and will
want the Protection of the most
wise and Gracious Person in the Three
Kingdoms: For this Reason I have
presumed to lay as to lay before
at your Royal Feet.

John Dinton

Hereby may lawfully
with their own Printed Names
are further instructions to their Ver
ties and as they are the highest Re

T O H I S

Royal Highness,

Prince George of Denmark,

G R E A T S I R,

WE have many Things to learn,
and but little Time to live ;
and therefore I know not any kind of
Books more Pleasant, or Useful, than
the *Lives of Men* ; which Teach us
many Lessons in a few Lines ; but to
Write *The History of Living Men*, is a
nice and difficult Work, and will
want the Protection of the most Ge-
nerous and *Greatest Patron* in the Three
Kingdoms : For this Reason, I have
presum'd so far, as to lay these Sheets
at your *Royal Feet*.

Heroes may lawfully be delighted
with their own Praises, both as they
are further incitements to their Ver-
tue, and as they are the highest Re-

The Dedication.

turns which Mankind can make them for it. 'Tis this encourag'd me to attempt the *Character of Her Sacred Majesty, and of Your Royal Highness, &c.* But you have done it for your self more *Gloriously*, in those Excellent Graces, and Distinguishing Goodness, that appears in all your Actions.

I hope nothing in this *History of Living Men*, (which is picquant against those Courtiers, who have been rather *Great*, than *Good*) will displease such as (like your Royal Self) are both *Good*, and *Great*; more than it wou'd displease a Gentleman of Noble Shapes, and Features, to see a Painter Draw another Man, (tho' of the same Species with himself) under all the disadvantages that can be trac'd by a Deforming Pencil.

I shou'd be afraid of this *Boldness*, in once mentioning Things so much above me, were I not assur'd, by the Immortal *Dryden*, *That the Favour of Princes, is the Poets Inheritance*: And 'tis certain, the Vertues of the Royal *Denmark*, are a *Patrimony* which can never be Exhausted, and are as *Universal* as the Sun.

If

The Dedication.

If this *History of Living Men*, has but Merit enough, to deserve the Honour of one Smile from so *Illustrious* a Patron, I shall hope I was mov'd to this *Dedication* by some POST-ANGEL; and that this Heavenly Monitor will (one time or other) bless my Desires to Serve the Publick.

But (Royal Sir) tho' your *Princely* Qualities, of *Generosity*, *Mercy*, *Condescension*, &c. might direct the Eyes of a Poet to you, yet 'tis your *Care of the Publick* (as LORD HIGH ADMIRAL, &c.) and *Eminent Piety*, which detains and fixes them: For in this HIGH POST, 'tis so much your Inclination to do Good, that you stay not to be Ask'd; which is *an approach so nigh the Deity*, that Humane Nature is not capable of a nearer.

There has always been in your Royal Highness, a most *tender regard to the Honour of England*; (as Eminently appear'd in the Part you Acted in the *Late Revolution*) and this Kindness to *England*, is a Love common to you with a Wife, the *Most Excellent*

The Dedication,

Excellent of Queens : So that in your Two Persons, are visible the Characters which *Homer* has given us of *Heroick Vertue* ; and I doubt not from Both your Actions, but we shall have abundant Matter to fill the *Annals of a Glorious Reign* : Your *Conjugal Love* has no Parallel in the *Three Kingdoms* : And (Royal Sir) as Marriage has made you the *Same Flesh* with our Gracious Queen ; so our Loyalty pays you the *Same Obedience*.

And as Heaven has placed you thus near a Crown ; so you add a Lustre to it, by your *Piety, Wisdom, Justice, Goodness, Valour*, and all those *Princely Vertues* that Adorn Empire.

'Tis evident to all, that those *Rays of Goodness* that are diffusedly scatter'd in Her Majesties Subjects, are all Concenter'd in Your Royal Highness ; so that you are Marry'd to a Queen, who only cou'd Deserve you : Whose Love for her Country, whose Zeal for the Church, whose Care for her Subjects, whose Justice to Merit, and whose Magnanimity in all her
Actions

The Dedication.

Actions, seem to have been Rewarded
by the Gift of You.

Thus (Royal Sir) You *Equally*
Reign — Her Majesty, by the Laws
of the Land, and by the joint desire
of all Her Subjects ; — And Your
Royal Highness, by a continu'd Se-
ries of Great Actions, have Erected
you a THRONE in every Heart ;
(the Noblest Seat of Empire) and
may you Reign and Govern there
(as KING) till you are Crown'd with
Immortality : And when your *Mu-
tual Reign* is Ended, (for you Love so
Tenderly, you'll go near to Expire to-
gether) may you have *Nothing to do,*
but to Die, and be Crown'd together
Above.

And as Your Royal Highness has
Adorn'd the Crown on Her Majesties
Head, (by Your RULING in her
Subjects Hearts) so it shall be our
Daily Prayer, That you may further
make the Nation Happy, by a *Legi-
timate Prince of Wales*, who may
Succeed you in your Royal Vertues,
and continue the Crown (*Entirely*
English) to the End of Time.

I might

The Dédication.

I might proceed to those *Other Vertues*, that render You the Ornament of Her Majesties Court, and the Object of our constant Loyalty ; but I have presum'd too far already : Then (Royal Sir) Pardon the Imperfections of so mean a Writer, and Forgive the *Boldness* of the Author, who is with all possible Duty,

Your ROYAL HIGHNESS's

Most Obedient,

Most Humble,

Most Devoted Servant,

John Dunton.

THE

T H E
P R E F A C E.

I Have here ventured to Write A History of Living Men, &c. which tho' a Nice Undertaking, yet I hope will meet with a favourable Reception; for tho' 'tis common to Write the Characters of those that are Dead, yet the Writing A History of Living Men, is a Work was never attempted before: And for that reason, I retired from London, that I might have no Interruption; and am resolv'd to pursue my Living History, till I have Characteriz'd the principal Natives in the Three Kingdoms.

This will be a great and difficult Task, especially to a Man that is scrupulous of doing the least Injustice; and 'twill be still the harder, as Persons Words, Looks, and Actions, belye
a their

The Preface.

their Hearts ; and without an Infallible Rule, of which I know none, I shall at least be thought to Err, there being no way to prove the contrary ; and tho' I should incline to the most charitable side, Truth is the same in both ; and there's the same Injustice to Commend, as Discommend, where the Person don't deserve it. So that to Write a Living History as it ought to be, there must appear, in all my CHARACTERS, an excessive Charity, and exact Justice, to take off any suspicion of my being acted by Prejudice, or Partiality. If any thing can secure me, it must be the Persons being All Living, to whom I must answer, for any Wrong I do 'em ; but from those I commend, (which shall be only those that deserve it) my Pardon is secured against all Accusers, but only Truth, which condemns, if injur'd : So that the Writing A History of Living Men (if rightly perform'd) must needs be of great use to the Publick ; for the Characters of the Living, are much to be prefer'd before those of the Dead : And we see plainly, how little Truth their Characters contain ; for
now-

The Preface.

*now-a-days Men that Dye are Com-
mended at a Price, and the Measure
of their Legacy, is the degree of
their Vertue: Solon made a Law,
That none shou'd speak evil of the Dead;
and his Reason was, for fear of Immor-
tal Enemies. But the Memory of the
Dead (whether Good, or Bad) shou'd
be Treated with greater Nicety, than
those that are Living; for to these we
owe a Nobler Justice, than to other
Persons, as they are unable to Right
themselves: But if we look into the
Funeral Sermons of this Age, we shall
find the good Deeds of the Vertuous
heightned to that excess, that one would
think, there was nothing of Sin or In-
firmity in 'em: And for the Vicious,
their Crimes are so exaggerated, they
scarce allow 'em the Least degree of Hu-
mane Vertues.*

*But whatever Treatment the Dead
meet with, if the World were as much
in love with Truth as it were to be
wished, there might be good use of A
History of Living Men, and all Per-
sons (except they were unreasonably Bash-
ful) would as willingly see the Pictures*

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of

The Preface.

of their Minds, as of their Faces, and (seeing no Man knows but himself may come into this History) be as fond of making them worth the Drawing. Sir William Cornwallis saith of Montaign's *Essays*, That it was the likeliest Book to advance Wisdom, because the Author's own Experience is the chiefest Argument in it. And indeed, should every Man Write An History of his own Life, comprehending as well his Vices, as Vertues, (which I hope many will do, and send 'em to me, that their Characters may be the more exact) how useful would this prove to the Publick? But such an Impartial History of Living Men may rather be wished for, than expected, since Men have ever prefer'd their own Private Reputation, before the real Good of themselves, or others.

If any Person will be so Generous as to send me his own Character, let him Direct it To Smith's Coffee-house, for the Author of this History; and that he might not be over Modest in concealing his Vertues, I here promise, I'll never discover he had any hand in the
Writing

The Preface.

Writing of it ; or should the Author be known ; if the World find fault that he speaks too well of himself, let him find fault, that they do not so much as think of themselves. Socrates, that Taught Nosce Teipsum, learnt likewise to know himself ; and by that Study was arriv'd to the Perfection of setting himself at naught. And the Old Philosopher never wanted occasion for his Tears, whilst he consider'd himself: So that a Man's Writing his own Life, is no improper thing, for every Man best knows himself, or at least he has this to say. (as an Apology for treating of himself) that never any Man treated of a Subject he better understood and knew ; and therefore in this Subject, he is the most understanding Man alive.

*If these Considerations won't prevail with my Readers to send me their true Characters, perhaps they'll repent it when 'tis too late ; for in this Living History, I'll spare neither Saint nor Sinner ; no, tho' (like a Rich Criminal) he'd buy off his Name with a Purse of Guinea's : And as I shall Lash Of-
fenders*

The Preface.

fenders without regard to their Quality ; so I shall be as forward to Praise Vertue where-ever I find it.

The *Living World* may on this *Mirror* gaze,
And not grow vain, nor *conscious*
Blushes raise :
Worth, yet unknown, as Things that
want a Name,
Shall once emerge, and fill the Mouths
of Fame.
Vertue shall shine in ev'ry *Native*
Charm,
And ev'ry Bosom with new Vigour
warm :
Vice, half asham'd, the fatal Hour
shall meet,
And fall a Victim at fair Vertue's
Feet.
Regardful now, nor of my Friends,
nor Foes ;
I'll force my way, tho' Earth and
Hell oppose.
Wou'd some Great Man be generous
and kind,
And paint the Features of his brighter
Mind,
Silent

The Preface.

Silent I'd be, as Shades that fleet
below ;
Not lift it to the Winds, nor let the
genial Angels know.

Then I don't see why any good Man should be loath to have his Character publish'd ; for the Writing A History of Living Men, (besides the Novelty of it) will be of great use, to promote the Reformation now on Foot. We are led by Examples, more than Precepts ; and A Living History of good Men, will invite us to follow their holy Examples ; and a Character of bad Men, will teach us how to avoid their Snares and Temptations. So that by publishing A History of Living Men and Women, (for I shall Characterize the most Eminent of both Sexes) we shall begin to know one another a little ; and, which is much better, shall arrive to the Knowledge of our selves.

Then I can't but think the Pious (of either Sex) will contribute their Own Characters, (and that of their Friends) towards the perfecting this Living History : But whether they will or not, I have

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have here led the way, and will pursue it, till I have Characteriz'd a Thousand Persons, but more especially those I have known my self.

But perhaps some will say, 'Tis impossible for any one Man to give the true Character of the Principal Natives of Three Kingdoms, without holding a Correspondence in all those Places where the Persons live, whose CHARACTERS I publish. To this I Answer, Suppose my History was all Collections, Is the Honey the worse, because the Bee sucks it out of many Flowers? Or, is the Spider's Web the more to be prais'd, because it is extracted out of her own Bowels? Reader, Wilt thou say, The Taylor did not make the Garment, because the Cloth it was made of was weaved by the Weaver?

Therefore, let no-body insist upon the Matter I Write, but my Method in Writing. If I have borrow'd any thing (either from living, or dead Authors) let them observe in what I borrow; if I have known how to chuse what is proper to raise or relieve the Invention,
which

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which is always my own; for if I steal from others, 'tis that they may say for me, What either for want of Language, or want of Sense, I cannot my self express. 'Tis true, I have always an Idea in my Soul, which presents me a better Form than what I have in this History made use of, but I cannot catch it, nor fit it to my purpose: I can neither please nor delight my self, much less Ravish any one: The best Story in the World, would be spoil'd by my handling. If therefore I Transplant any of others Notions into my own Soil, and Confound them among my own, I purposely conceal the Author, to awe the Temerity of those precipitous Censures that fall upon all sorts of Writings. I will have my Reader wound Dryden through my sides, and rail against Congreve, when they think they rail at me. I must shelter my own Weakness under these great Reputations. So that having undertaken to Write a History of Living Men, I shall manage it so, that the Authors of it (whether Dead or Alive) shall never be known.

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And to engage my Readers to Buy Every Part of this Living History, (that my Bookseller may not Ruine himself to oblige the Publick) no Man shall know when his Life will be Trumpt up, that he may buy each Part as 'tis publiſh'd, in expectation of his own Character. And Reader, for thy greater Encouragement to promote this Work, I ſhall keep as near to the Truth as poſſible, in theſe Thouſand Characters; or if I'm too laſh in any one's Praise, or deſcribe ſome Perſons what they ſhould be, rather than what they are, (tho' I don't know of any ſuch Inſtance in my whole Undertaking) yet 'tis excuſable ſure; for who knows, but theſe, by ſeeing how Charming Vertue wou'd make 'em, may endeavour to practice it. 'Twas this made Zenophon Character his Cyrus, not as he was, but as he ought to have been; making him rather the ſubject of a brave Romance, than a true History. But however laſh I am in my Character of Inferior Perſons, yet I am ſure I can never ſoar too high in the Praise of our Sovereign Lady; and therefore my firſt Eſſay ſhall be, A Brief Account of the Life and Character of Queen ANNE.

THE

THE
HISTORY
OF
Living Men, &c.

I. *A Brief Account of the Life and
Character of Queen ANNE.*

THE Life and Character of Queen ANNE, is a Subject which will secure me from the guilt of Flattery ; as being so far above all Praises, that I fear not to be guilty of saying *too Much*, but *too Little* in Her Commendation : The richest Colours of Rhetorick are too

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dark to represent a Life so full of Worth, so full of Wonder.

Such is the Advantage of Queen Anne's Perfections, that when I have said all I can say, it will be infinitely beneath what I should say; I shall do Truth no injury, to confess the weakness of Art to represent a Person so Admirable, without diminishing Her Glories, whose Fame surmounts the most daring Hyperboles of Rhetorick; and *to Praise faintly (in Seneca's opinion) is a piece of Slander.*

I must be forced to imitate the Cosmographers, *who describe a large Kingdom by a little Point, and confine the whole World in a small Circle*; whereto, when I have done all, I must subscribe this Motto, *Intelligitur, plus quam pingitur.* But to come to Her Majesties Character, &c.

The most Illustrious Princess Anne, (our present Queen) was Born February 6. 1662. She was 2d Daughter to the late King James, and only Sister to the late Queen Mary. Many and conspicuous were the Prognosticks

sticks of a *true Piety*, that shin'd forth in the *Early Dawn* of her Life. She was deliciously Bred up in a Court, full of all manner of Pleasure and Voluptuousness; yet, such was her *Constancy*, such her *Temperance* and *Modesty*, that no Example of others, no Allurements of Vice, no Contagion of *Neighbouring Courts*, cou'd force her to go astray from the right Path, or to recede from That *Protestant Faith* in which she was Educated.

She spent her *Childhood* in those Studies, by which *Generous* and *Illustrious* Souls are rais'd to the Expectation of great Fortunes.

Having furnish'd herself as well with Christian, as *Royal Vertues*, she began to write WOMAN, and her Fifteenth Year approached, and hand in hand with the increase of Time, went the Acquisition of all Graces. Her least Perfection, wou'd render another most Accomplisht. In her Royal Breast, all Vertues were at strife, all overcame: Nothing was here mean, she being no other than
an

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an *Union of Superlatives*, *Charity*, *Obedience*, *Piety*, *Virginity*, all were in her at height; yet none of these Excellencies puf't her up; for tho' she was *early Great* in ail valuable Qualities, yet was she greater in none than in her most condescending Goodness. Her singular Humility adorn'd all the rest; and all this, whilst she continu'd a Subject, and had only the Government of her own *Little, Inward Commonwealth*. But a *Private Court* was not a Stage large enough for the Uses God design'd by this Royal Person, nor a *Hill* high enough for the notice of a *Virgin* so Exemplary; for her *spreading Fame* reaching the *Danish Court*, Prince George of *Denmark* **Petitions** for her Royal Heart, (the only Man in the World that cou'd merit so great a Princess) and they have liv'd so *Lovingly* since their * *Marriage*, that sure enough, *The Banns of their Matrimony were askt in Heaven*. The very Angels clap their Wings, when Two such Lovers

* Which was July 28, being S. Ann's Day, in the Year 1683.

Marry,

Marry, and make the *Heavenly Roof* ring with Joy. But shou'd I trace this Glorious Princess through all the Perfections in which she shin'd (*either as a Wife, or Christian*) in a Lower Orb, I shou'd not know how to begin, nor where to end.

For first, in her relation to the Prince, she is the greatest Pattern of Conjugal Love that e'er was heard of; for the Nineteen Years the Prince has been Marry'd to her, he never saw any thing in her cou'd be call'd a Fault. *Solomon* adds to many Commendations of a Vertuous Woman, *That her Husband Praises her*: And (*I may without Treason speak it*) Prince George's Love to the Queen, is her best Elogy. And as the Prince performs all the Duties of a tender Husband; so neither is He belov'd with less Affection by the Queen, than the Queen is belov'd by him: His Society redoubles her Comforts, and divides her Cares. (There's need of this to a Queen weary'd with continual Audiences, and tir'd with incessant Cares for the Good of her Subjects)

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Subjects) There is no need of falling out, to renew their Love; such was the Harmonious Agreement of their Minds and Counsels from the first Day of their Auspicious Marriage, that their Wills were still the same; whatever pleas'd, whatever dislik'd the one, always dislik'd, still pleas'd the other; so that, they may be said to be Born under one *Constellation*, or rather, that one Soul resided in two Bodies: And this Harmony of the Opinions and Counsels of the *Queen* and *Prince*, has often happen'd, when the one knew nothing of the others Mind; insomuch, that similitude of Manners, and consent of Minds, (*not Fortune*) seem'd to have join'd the *Queen* and *Prince*; and yet (in this too) they are equally Matcht; For, as She for her Ancestors, claims the Family of the *Stuarts*; He the *Northern Kings*: She, the Monarchs of *Great Britain*; He, the *Princes of Denmark*, and the *Cæsars* themselves.

As

As the Queen and Prince are equally Matcht as to their Birth and Fortunes, so their mutual Deportment is (*always*) becoming the Dignity and Dearness of the Conjugal State: The Queen is one of the kindest of Wives, and a Pattern of Fidelity to all her Sex; and the Prince is such an Instance of Conjugal Love to the whole Court, (where once 'twas a *jest* to admire a Wife) that he never strays from his *Spouse*, (*now his Sovereign Lady*) in Thought, Word, or Deed. As this *Royal Pair* (to the shame of those Cullies that Keep Strumpets) have been ever True to their Marriage-Bed, so God has blessed 'em with several Children; the last which dy'd being *William Duke of Gloucester*, who gave great hopes of his Princely Parts, and Vertuous Inclinations; and had he out-liv'd his Mother, had come in as next Heir to the Crown.

Thus the Princess of *Denmark*, (our present Queen) by the *Kind Management of Herself and Family*, gain'd the Affections of her Royal

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Husband, and of all that belong'd to her; and thereby shew'd us, She has the true *Art of Governing*, which consists in the acquiring Reverence and Love.

Neither was she less accomplish'd in the *Art of Obedience*, (whilst she was a Subject) than that of *Government* since she has been our *Queen*; as appears by the Letter she sent to her Mother (then *Queen of England*) upon her Husband's going over to the Prince of *Orange*; which Letter was this following.

M A D A M,

I Beg your Pardon, if I am so deeply affected with the surprizing News of the Prince's being gone, as not to be able to see you, but to leave this Paper to express my humble Duty to the King and your Self; and to let you know that I am gone to absent my self, to avoid the King's Displeasure, which I am not able to bear, either against the Prince, or my self: And I shall stay at so great a distance, as not to return, before I hear the happy News of a Reconcilement:

ment: And as I am confident the Prince did not leave the King with any other Design, than to use all possible Means for his Preservation; so I hope you'll do me the Justice to believe, that I am not capable of following him for any other End. Never was any one in such an unhappy condition, so divided between Duty and Affection, to a Father and an Husband; and therefore I know not what to do, but to follow one to preserve the other. I see the general falling off, of the Nobility and Gentry, who avow to have no other End, than to prevail with the King to secure their Religion, which they saw so much in danger, by the violent Counsels of the Priests; who, to promote their own Religion, did not care to what Dangers they expos'd the King. I am fully persuaded that the Prince of Orange designs the King's Safety and Preservation; and hope all things may be compos'd without more Blood-shed, by the calling of a Parliament. God grant a happy End to these Troubles, that the King's Reign may be prosperous, and that I may shortly meet you in perfect

Peace and Safety: Till when, let me beg you to continue the same favourable Opinion that you have hitherto had of, &c.

These were the Dutiful Resolves of the Princess of *Denmark* whilst she was a Subject to King *James*; in which she seems to declare, ‘Father, You
‘may deprive me of my Kingdoms,
‘alas! these are perishing Things;
‘but mine Immortal Crown ye cannot reach. If ye confine me to the
‘narrow Walls of a Prison, my Soul
‘will mount to Heaven; thither,
‘thither will I go: If ye take away
‘this Life, I shall but exchange it for
‘a better, and eternal one.

By this it appears she understands her Religion, and loves it; and whilst she was but a Subject, was the greatest Example of the Age, of a constant, regular, unaffected Devotion, and of all the eminent Vertues of a Christian Life. But I’ll stop here, for he that will read the Character, *Psa. xv. and xxiv.* of an Inhabitant of
the

the *Holy Hill*, will there read her true and most just Character.

Having proceeded thus far in the Princess's Character, and shewn how she liv'd as a *Subject*, I shall next consider her as Queen of *England*.

And here I find that the Lustre of a Crown was not able to dazle her: As she was always like herself, thro' the whole course of her Life; so neither did she swerve from herself at her Coronation. 'Tis true, the meer apprehension of such an Honour in other Women, (for they are naturally Vain) wou'd have begot Pride, Arrogance, and Disdain, not only of all their Sex, but of Mankind itself: They wou'd have repin'd at their Breathing of common Air, and (scorning the Earth they trod on) have nourish'd an Ambition, to walk on the Battlements of Heaven. Such Virago's as these, being more Mistresses of their Tongues than their Ears, they wou'd never have given our Sex a Hearing, till they had been weary of Talking. But our Pious Queen, the more she was Graced

ced and Dignified, the more she was Humbled, and was *so little fond of wearing a Crown*, she told the * Parliament, ' That nothing cou'd Encourage her to undertake the great Weight and Burden a Crown brings, ' but the great Concern she had for ' the Preservation of Religion, and ' the Laws and Liberties of England.

Tho' the Queen had these modest Notions of *Petticoat-Government*, yet her Subjects admir'd, and even ador'd Her, and thought none so fit for the Supreme Dignity, as ANNE, late Princess of *Denmark*. And whereas other Women (had they rose to a Crown) wou'd ha' studied nothing but *Rich Tissues and Embroideries* to wear, and the most costly Carpets to tread on; she meditates Plainness in Dress and Apparel; and if I may believe my Eyes, (*when I was last at Her Majesties Chappel*) is a great instance of Self-denial in her *Train* and

* In Her first Speech.

Looks. Never was Majesty better temper'd ; she knows how to be Familiar, without making herself Cheap ; and to Condescend, without Meanness : She has all the *Greatness of Majesty*, with all the Vertues of Conversation ; and knows very well, what becomes her *Table*, what the *Council-Board*, and what the *Chapel*.

The Perfection of a Prince may be comprehended within these Five Qualities, *Piety*, *Wisdom*, *Justice*, *Goodness*, and *Valour* : *Piety* fits him for God, *Wisdom* for himself, *Justice* for the Law, *Valour* for Arms, and *Goodness* for the whole World ; and all these are eminent in Queen *Anne*.

As to her *Piety*, she tells us in her Proclamation, ' She'll discountenance
' and punish all manner of Vice and
' Prophaneness, in all Persons of
' whatsoever Degree or Quality, and
' particularly in such as are employ'd
' near Her Royal Person. This Pro-
' clamation is a Noble Testimony to
' Religion, from one whose Parts
' and

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‘ and Endowments are as high as her
 ‘ Dignity ; as if Providence wou’d not
 ‘ leave the prophane Age room to
 ‘ say, That Religion was only pre-
 ‘ tended to by the Mean and Igno-
 ‘ rant, but wou’d convince them by
 ‘ the pious Life of a Princess ev’ry
 ‘ way so Glorious and Great.

Thus the Queen endeavours to Encourage *Piety* and *Vertue*, to Oppose and Discountenance, all *Atheism* and *Infidelity*, all *Hereses* and *Schisms*, and all *Vice and Wickedness* of what nature soever. In order to this, she daily sets in her own Person, good Examples to her Subjects, of *Piety* and *Devotion*, of *Temperance* and *Moderation*, and all other Vertues. And that she might Reform her Subjects, she thinks herself oblig’d (as much as she can) to look into the Affairs of the Kingdom with her own Eyes, and to see that all the Magistrates under Her, do their Duty in their respective Stations and Offices. This Suppressing of Vice is a huge Toil, but the Grace of God is sufficient for her ;
 and

and by his Assistance, * She'll be able to go through this great Task ; and (I'll add) perfect that Reformation, which Her *Glorious Brother* begun with such good Success. And as she endeavours to *Reform* others, so she's as Zealous to promote Piety in her self.

Let us attend her to the Chappel, and there we shall find her Pious and Devout in Prayer, Reverent and Attentive in Hearing ; and if she happens to *Sneeze* in the time of *Divine Service*, she dislikes the Bowings and Cringes of the Sycophant Crowd ; professing that in the House of God the distinction is the same, of *Meaneſt* and *Higheſt*, from the Most Infinite Majesty ; that we may justly conclude her Piety to be as a Rich Diamond in the Ring of her Royal Vertues. *Constantine* always heard Sermons standing , acknowledging thereby, what Reverence is due to the Word of God. Queen *Anne* had ever a

* As Dr. Hefcöt observed in his Sermon before the Queen

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great regard to the Church and Church-men; whom she does Reverence for their Function, and Love for their Fidelity.

As she is thus Devout on the Lord's Day; so her Piety is no less apparent in the *choice she has made of Religion*: Our Gracious Queen is a *True Daughter* of the Church of England; and is so well satisfy'd to go to Heaven in That way, that she tells the Parliament, *My own Principles must always keep me entirely firm to the Interests and Religion of the Church of England, and will encline me to countenance those who have the truest Zeal to support it.* She is at once a Dutiful Daughter, and an Indulgent Mother of the Church; esteeming it (with that good Emperor) a greater Honour to be a Member of the Church, than Head of an Empire. Nor is she only a Gracious Patron of the Church, but also a Resolute Champion in behalf of the Hierarchy; as well remembering That Prophetick *Apothegm* of James I. *No Bishop, no King.* In a word, she is a
Queen

Queen so Religious, so Devout, and so Conformable to the Rites and Ceremonies of the Church of *England*, that if all her Subjects were like the Queen, we shou'd then have a Kingdom of Saints.

But tho' Queen *Anne* be a Glorious Defender of the Faith and Practice of the Church of *England*, yer she has a larger Soul than to confine her Protection to one Party: She Loves and Values the Image of God wherever she finds it, and for that Reason, she has promis'd to Preserve and Maintain *The Act of Toleration*; and to confirm this, she tells the Parliament, *I shall always wish that no difference of Opinion, among those that are equally affected to my Service, may be the occasion of Heats and Animosities among themselves.*

2. *As to Her Wisdom*,----- This Quality is so eminent in Queen *Anne*, that she was taught to Reign before she cou'd know herself; she knew that a Prince without Letters, is a

Pilot without Eyes, *All his Government is Groping.*

Behold Queen *Anne* at the *Council Table*, and there you'll find her Principal in all Transactions of State; and the Wisest about her, but Accessaries; for she nevers Acts by any implicit Faith in State-matters.

It is reported of our *Henry IV.* That he stood more upon his own Legs, than any of his Predecessors had done, in cases of Difficulty; not Refusing, but not needing the Advice of others; which might *confirm*, but not *better* his own Judgment. But this is a far greater and a truer Commendation of Queen *Anne*. This Wisdom for Government, has been admir'd in her by several Ambassadors from Foreign Nations, to whom she always Answers *Wisely*, and *Gravely* concerning Affairs of the greatest Moment.

In a word, she has been an Eyewitness, and faithful Observer of the Inconvenience which attend Mis-carriages in Government, and the Advantages which result from a *Wise* Admi-

Administration; and is consequently, qualify'd, from her own Experience, to avoid the one, and cultivate the other.

As to Her Justice, — (the Third Perfection of a good Monarch) If we enter her Courts of Judicature, there shall we behold *Justice* with her Sword and Ballance, equally dividing, and impartially weighing out the Rewards of Vertue, and Punishments of Vice; Poverty never excluding the Innocent, nor Power absolving the Guilty: And tho' the *Asylum* of her Mercy is never shut to the meanest Suppliant, whom the rigor of the Law hath cast, yet is she always inexorable to the Supplications of the greatest Offender, if found Guilty of willful Murder: As her *Justice* is blind to all Offenders, her Hands are continually open to receive the Petitions of her meanest Subjects; *not like Demetrius, who threw the Petitions of his People into the Water*; she is always ready and expectant to receive them, and never better

better pleased than when she takes them from the Hands of the poorest Petitioner; justly meriting the stile of *James V. of Scotland*, who was call'd, *The Poor Man's King*.

Again, he that reads her Speech on the 11th of *March*, will find her *a most Strict and Religious Observer of her Word*: And in her Farewel to the last Parliament, she tells the *Commons*, That their doing of *Justice* (by making good the Deficiencies) will be a lasting Honour and Credit to the Nation. So that our *Sovereign Lady* esteems *Justice* (both in Word and Action) a most Sacred Thing; and she is so *Impartial* in the Exercise of this *Princely Vertue*, that she tells us in the same Speech, *That Justice shall be carefully Administred to All her Subjects: There is now no Spies to catch at every Whisper*, and make a Man an Offender for a Word; but *Law* is duly Administred, *Religion* Maintain'd, *Learning* Encourag'd the *Arts* liberally Professed and Rewarded: Our Merchants Traffick with Safety and Honour wheresoever the necessity

necessity of their Employments lead
'em ; and no corner of the World
so Barbarous, but the Name of Queen
Anne is welcome and glorious. But
I need not enlarge upon this Head :
For, *The Queens Order against Selling of*
' Places, is a matchless proof of her
' great Respect to Merit and Justice ;
' but yet such Justice as is temper'd
' with Mercy, remembring what God
' hath told her in the Scriptures, That
' the Throne shall be upholden by Mercy.

So much for her Royal Vertues,
of *Piety, Wisdom, and Justice.*

As to Her Goodness, —(the Fourth
Qualification of a good Princess) she
has been heard to say, *All the Great-*
ness and Happiness of a Queen, is to
make Her Vertues a visible Image of in-
visible Divinity ; then to imprint the
same on her Subjects, as the Sun
doth his Brightness on the Rainbow.
And indeed, her whole Reign is one
continu'd instance of *Goodness* to those
she Governs ; for (besides that *Piety,*
Wisdom, and Justice, which adorn
her Crown) she's such *A Nursing-*
Mother

Mother to all her People, that she looks upon the whole Kingdom as her *own Family*, and concerns herself as much for the *Good* and *Welfare* of all her Subjects, as Parents do for their Children, or Guardians for their Pupils.

Such is her pious and paternal Care over her people, that the most sullen Ingratitude cannot but acknowledge her the Mother of her Country ; teaching her People Obedience to her Laws, not so much by *Proclamation*, as *Example* : As she is *Imperio Maximus*, so she is *Exemplo Major*, as *Paterculus* says of *Tiberius* : Or, as it is said of *Lycurgus*, that famous Lawgiver, *He never ordain'd any thing to Others, which he did not first exactly observe himself.* In a word, she is so *chaste* in her Love, so *pious* in her Devotions, and so *just* in all her Actions, that the Law-Maxim of *Rex non peccat*, was never more true of any Queen, than of Her. ‘ If all
‘ Subjects (as a Great Man observes)
‘ did sincerely consider the Relation
‘ between their Princes and Them-
‘ selves;

‘ selves obliged to bear the same Love
‘ and Affection, to pay the same Ho-
‘ nour and Reverence to their Nur-
‘ sing-Mothers, as they do to their
‘ Natural Parents. *Demitian* thought
it not meet to suffer any Man to live,
who had spoke ill of his Prince : And
the Kings of *Pern* were so Reveren-
ced by their Subjects, (and so faith-
fully Served) that never any of their
Subjects were found guilty of Trea-
son. Indeed, the People of *Nicerae*
Gua in *America*, had no Law for the
Killer of a King ; but it was for the
same reason that *Solon* appointed
none for a Man’s Killing of his Fa-
ther ; both of ’em conceiting, that
Men were not so unnatural, as to
commit such Crimes. ’Twas the say-
ing of a King of *England*, *If his Sub-*
jects knew the weight of a Crown, they
wou’d not take it up if it lay in the
High-way. Did Her Majesties Sub-
jects consider this, they wou’d en-
deavour to make her Reign as easie
as possible ; wou’d live in as much
Peace and Unity with their Feliow-
subjects, as if they dwelt together in

one Family ; neither wou'd they for difference in Opinion, break out into Parties and Factions ; much less wou'd they Sacrifice the Peace of the Kingdom, to their own private Resentments ; and mingle Heaven and Earth for the supporting of a Side. But whilst such Narrow-soul'd Christians as these appropriate their Faith and Charity to a *Canton*, (and let 'em Live in a little corner of the World by themselves, for they are scarce worthy to enjoy the benefit of an universal Sun, and Gospel) *our Gracious Queen Rules for the good of others* ; and being acted by this Noble Principle, she never makes her own Interest distinct, or separate from those of her People : How great soever her power or prerogative is, (*as a Queen of England*) yet she never thinks 'em well employ'd, but when the *publick Good* is promoted by them ; and she strives to make every Soul in the Three Kingdoms, as Happy as their Condition will bear. *Nothing but her Passions are her Slaves.*
She

She knows, her Subjects have their fixed *Rights*, and *Liberties*, and *Properties*; and makes the *standing Laws* of the Kingdom, the Rule of all her Actions; nor will she violate those Laws herself, or give any *Dispensation* to others to do it; remembering 'tis chiefly with respect to this, she has the charge of being a *Nursing-mother*.

Being Govern'd by such *Goodness*, we are out of all fears of *Despotick* or *Arbitrary* Proceedings. Indeed, *Arbitrariness*, as the Archbishop * observes, is a Word fit for none but God; for all his Creatures are under Laws, by which they must be Govern'd: And yet (continues this great Prelate) 'I think it is an offence to 'God, to say, That even he himself 'ever Acts *Arbitrarily*, in the Sense 'we commonly use that word. God 'doth, indeed, whatsoever pleaseth 'him, both in Heaven and in Earth; 'but then that pleasure of his, is al-

* *In his Sermon Preached at the Coronation of Queen Anne.*

‘ ways govern’d by the Eternal Laws
 ‘ of Wisdom, and Righteousness, and
 ‘ Goodness, which are essential to
 ‘ his own Mind. Now, Her Majesty
 Ruling by these Laws, she truly imi-
 tates God, and makes good her Cha-
 racter, of being his *Representative* up-
 on Earth.

Having made some few Remarks
 on Her Majesties *Piety, Wisdom, Ju-
 stice, and Goodness* ; I shall next pro-
 ceed to make some Remarks upon
 her *Valour*. (*The last Perfection of a
 good Prince*) And tho’ she is emi-
 nent in every Vertue, yet she seems
 to excel in Courage ; for at her first
 coming to the Crown, (as if she had
 nothing of Female, but Form) she
 told her Council, *She resolv’d to oppose
 the great Power of France ; and that
 she’d countenance and employ all those
 that shou’d join with her, against all
 Enemies and Opposers whatsoever.* —
 And soon after this, she tells the Par-
 liament, *That too much cannot be done,
 to reduce the Exorbitant Power of
 France ; and concludes her Speech,
 with assuring the Commons, Her
 Heart*

Heart is Entirely English ; and that there is not any thing they cou'd expect or desire from her, but she'd be ready to do, for the Happiness and Prosperity of England.

Thus (our Valiant Queen) like another *Boadicea*, frighted her Enemies, and encourag'd her Subjects by her own Example.

As Dangers grew, Her Courage higher rose ;

And putting on the King, dismay'd her Foes.

She Fortify'd the Ports, Reinforc'd the Fleet, and has sent a Victorious Army into the Enemies Country (Commanded by the Brave and Illustrious *Ormond*.) Now no Foreign Invasion dares to Land upon our Coasts, nor does any Home-bred Broils fright the Husbandman from his Plow, or the Tradesman from his Shop ; but Peace and Plenty (in the midst of a general War) crowns all their Endeavours. And that her Victories might be Speedy and Glorious, she has made her Husband (Prince George of Denmark) Generalissimo o'er all her Forces

ces at Sea and Land. And lastly, (*as if she was Woman but in Body alone*) she provides against ill Accidents with an Heroic Valour : She has not only dismay'd her Enemies by the Terror of her Arms, but has (as was said of King *William*) overcome their Passions and their Prejudices, whilst at Home *She powerfully Reigns in the Hearts of her Subjects*, by Nobler ways, than those of Force and Violence, a steady course of just and gentle Government, by which a Throne is best Establish'd ; nay, such is the power of her noble and commanding Soul, that she'd be able to subdue the very Hearts of her Enemies to Love and Obey her, shou'd they deprive her of all other Weapons : So that I may venture to say, The *Queen's Courage* (in Defending of *England*) did not a little contribute to Fix the Crown on Her Majesties Head, where the Parliament had so justly plac'd it.

Then 'tis no wonder, that our *Pious, Wise, Just, Good, and Valiant Queen*, shou'd have the Love of all
her

her Subjects; for such is the Condition (and as it were, the Destiny) of good Princes, *They have a Heart and Soul in every one of their Subjects*: Their Blood and Veins disperse themselves throughout all the parts of their Dominions; and Their least Wounds, are follow'd by publick Symptoms, and popular Maladies.

Thus have I given a Brief Account of the Life and Character of Queen *Anne*, from her Birth, to her Coronation; and have run thro those *Five Perfections of a good Monarch*, that have been so eminent in her since she was Queen. I might enlarge on Her Majesties Character, but shall only add, (if she continues to Govern in that *Princely way* which she has begun) she'll render Herself truly GLORIOUS, in being Esteem'd and Honour'd while she Lives, and (when she changes her Earthly Scepter for a Crown of Glory) may she be as Universally Lamented as King *William*, whose Death (which *Kill'd* some and *Distracted* others) will be deeply bewail'd, so long as there's a *good Man in the World*.

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To conclude, All our *Votes* shall Pass,
That Her Sacred Majesty may Long,
Long, Long Reign over us; to which, no
doubt, all true Protestants will say,
Amen. ----- *God Save the Queen.*

A Poem on Queen ANNE.

In short she is ———
The fairest Daughter of the fairer Kind,
In Form an Angel, and a Saint in Mind :
Whilst Her Imperial Head the Crown
sustains,
Reason within o'er lawless Passion reigns ;
Wise, without fear of Danger and Deceit, }
Amidst the Business of the Court, }
sedate ;
Watchful, yet without Care, without }
Ambition, Great : }
Severe, yet Mild ; not Dazling, yet
Angust ;
Exorable as Heav'n, yet strictly Just :
The living Standard of a Consorts
Love, }
Flaming as Angels, Spotless as the }
Nuptial Dove ; }
Oh may SHE Deathless as Her fra- }
grant Memory prove ! }

II. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of His Royal Highness, Prince George of Denmark.*

HAVING given a Brief Account of the *Life and Character* of our Gracious Queen, I shou'd next, (*according to the order of Place and Dignity*) Characterize the Royal Consort of her Bed, Prince George of Denmark.

— But, to name Prince George, is to cast a Cloud upon former Ages, and to benight Posterity: Upon a Survey of his whole Life, I find not any Men, in all the Records of the Ancients, or the Writings of the more Modern Authors, over whom Prince George hath not some Advantage; nor any One's Life, taken altogether, so Admirable as His; nor any thing Admirable in any, that is not in Him: In him *alone*, are to be found all the vertuous Qualities of the

best Princes in the World, without the Vices of any of 'em; for he only hath made it appear, *That great Vertues may be, without the attendance of great Vices.* It was said of our Henry V. That he had something in him of *Cæsar*, which *Alexander the Great* had not, *That he wou'd not be Drunk*; and something of *Alexander the Great*, which *Cæsar* had not, *That he wou'd not be Flatter'd*: But Prince George has the Vertues of all, without the Vices of any: He as much exceeds all other Princes, as other Princes do all other Men. He is the *Pattern and Standard of Honour to the Nation, a Universal Gentleman*; and in a word, is whatever a good Prince ought to be. And therefore, if *Alexander the Great* gave strict commands, that no Painter shou'd dare to make his Picture, but *Apelles*; how ought I to blush for presuming to Characterize His Royal Highness? My best Apology is, His Name has freed it self from the danger of a Panegyrick; so that I can tell nothing *New* in his Character to Mankind: For, when I
have

have but once named Prince George of *Denmark*, the World will anticipate all my Commendations, and go faster before me, than I can follow. But seeing Panegyricks on *Living Princes* are often accus'd of Flattery, I shall verifie my Character of His Royal Highness, by tracing his Life from his Birth, till now.

To begin with his Birth : Prince George of *Denmark* is 2d Son of *Frederick III.* late King of *Denmark*, and Uncle to *Christiern V.* the present King. He was Born at *Copenhagen* in *April*, 1653; and in 1668, he went to Travel into several parts of *Europe*. As he came into the World with all the Advantages of a Royal Birth and Education; so he has render'd both yet more conspicuous, by his matchless Vertues: By these, (tho' he is not Crown'd) he hath a Title to all our Hearts.

Thus the morning of his Life was clear and calm; and ever since, his whole Life has been a continu'd Series of Heroick Actions; which he began so Early, that he was no sooner

ner nam'd in the World, but it was with Joy and Admiration. Even the first Blossoms of his Youth paid us all that cou'd be expected from a *ripening Manhood* ; while he practis'd but the *Rudiments of War*, he out-went all other Captains ; and has found none to surpass, but himself alone. The opening of his Glory, was like that of *Light*, He shone to us from far, and disclos'd his first Beams on distant Nations. He Fought several Battles in *Denmark*, *Sweden*, *Ireland*, &c. And where-ever he charg'd in Person, he was a Conqueror. To describe all his Victories, wou'd require a Volume. In 75, he was at the Taking of *Wismar* from the *Swedes* ; and in 76, he Commanded part of the *Danish* Army in *Schonen*, against the King of *Sweden* ; and Signaliz'd his Valour at the Battle of *Lunden* ; as he did the following Year at the famous Battle of *Landscroon* : And with what Courage he behav'd himself at the Memorable Battle of the *Boyne*, is known to every one. So that His
Royal

Royal Highness, Prince George of Denmark, justly Merits the Honour of being *Generalissimo* of all Her Majesties Forces by Sea and Land; not only as he is the *Royal Consort* of our Gracious Queen; but also, on the account of his Royal Birth, and Personal Valour.

Having traced this Illustrious Hero through his Dawning Years, and follow'd him *through Fire and Smoke*, in the gaining of Victories; I will now start back from the Roaring of Cannon, to consider Prince George as *Husband to our Sovereign Lady*. This makes him the 2d Person (for Place and Dignity) in the Three Kingdoms; *and may he live long, to enjoy this deserved Honour*. Since his Advancement to this high Post, no Man has felt his Hand; unless in raising the Oppressed from the Pit of Misery, or advancing the Deserving to the Hill of Honour: And if we mind his Conduct in the late Revolution, we shall find his *Vertue, Courage, and Christian Patience*, carry'd him, with an unwearied course, thro
both

both the Hemispheres of Prosperity and Adversity, compassing (as I may say) *the whole Globe of both Fortunes*, and rendring him an unparallel'd Pattern of such Vertues, as were formerly undiscover'd to the World; and still remain'd as a *Terra Incognita* to other Princes, had not his Admirable Example taught them, and others, That no Cross is too heavy for a Christian Resolution; nor *any Difficulty too hard, for Vertue to conquer*. He ventur'd his *All* in the late Revolution; and did all that was POSSIBLE, to Deliver us from Popery and Slavery: 'Twas this *Tore* him from the King, his Father, and made him send him the following Letter.

S I R,

W*ith an Heart full of Grief am I forc'd to Write, what Prudence will not permit me to Say to your Face: And may I e'er find credit with Your Majesty, and Protection from Heaven, as what I now do, is free from Passion, Vanity, or Design, with which Actions*
of

of this nature are too often accompany'd. I am not ignorant of the frequent Mischiefs wrought in the World, by Factious pretences of Religion; but were not Religion the most justifiable Cause, it wou'd not be made the most specious Pretence. And Your Majesty has already shewn too interested a sense of Religion, to doubt the just Effects of it on one, whose Practices have, I hope, never given the World cause to censure his real conviction of it; or his backwardness to perform what his Honour and Conscience prompt him to. How then can I longer disguise my just concern for that Religion, in which I have been so happily Educated, which my Judgment truly convinceth me to be the Best, and for the Support of which, I am so highly interested in my Native Country? And is not England now, by the most endearing Tye, become so?

Whilst the restless Spirits of the Enemies of the Reform'd Religion, back'd by the cruel Zeal and prevailing Power of France, justly Alarm and Unite all the Protestant Princes of Christendom, and engage 'em in so vast an Expence

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Expence for the Support of it; can I act so degenerate and mean a Part, to deny my concurrence to such worthy Endeavours, for the disabusing Your Majesty by the Re-inforcement of those Laws, and Re-establishment of that Government, on which alone depends the Well-being of Your Majesty, and of the Protestant Religion in Europe? This, Sir, is that irresistible and only cause that could come in competition with my Duty and Obligation to Your Majesty, and be able to tear me from you; whilst the same Affectionate Desire of Serving You, continues in me. Could I secure your Person by the hazard of my Life, I should think it could not be better employ'd. And, would to God these your distracted Kingdoms might yet receive that satisfactory Compliance from Your Majesty, in all their justifiable Pretensions, as might, upon the only sure Foundation, (that of the Love and Interest of your Subjects) Establish your Government; and as strongly Unite the Hearts of all your Subjects to You, as is that of, &c.

Thus

Thus, Reader, you see P. George's Concern for the *Protestant Religion*, made him venture his Life, to Preserve it. Valour is so Essential a part of His Royal Highness, that 'tis part of his Being ; and the happy Effects of it, *For the Support of his Native Country*, (for so he calls *England*, by the *Endearing Tye of Marriage*) is never to be comprehended, but by Admiration.

Nor are his Excellencies ill Housed : His fair Soul is Tenant to a lovely and well-proportion'd Body. His Stature of a just proportion, his Body erect and active, of a delicate Constitution, yet so strong withal, as if Nature had design'd him to be the strife of *Mars* and *Venus* ; his Countenance Amiable and Beautiful, wherein the White Rose of *York*, and the Red Rose of *Lancaster*, are united. *Paterculus* saith of *Tyberius*, *His Countenance proclaim'd him King* : So Majestick is the Countenance, and so Winning the Carriage of his Royal Highness, that his very Enemies (if he has any) will become his Converts. His Hair inclines to a Brown ; but
G his

his Care and Concern for the Publick, will soon change it into a White; at once the Emblem of his Innocence, and his Fortune. His Eyes are clear, and shining, his Brow proclaims Fidelity; and his whole Frame, of Face and Favour, is a most Perfect Mixture of Majesty and Sweetness: So that Heaven has taken care to form Prince George for an Hero; he has all the Advantages of *Mind* and *Body*, and an *Illustrious Birth*, conspiring to render him an Extraordinary Person. So goodly a Fabrick was never fram'd by an *Almighty Architect*, for a vulgar Guest: He shew'd the value which he set upon his Mind, when he took care to have it so Nobly and so Beautifully lodg'd. And to a graceful Fashion, and Deportment of Body, there is join'd a pleasant Conversation, and an Easie Greatness: All which he possesses in the height of their Perfection.

Thus long have we beheld Prince George as a MAN; let us now view him, as a *Husband*, as a *Father*, and as a *Christian*; and lastly, (describe him

him in his *new Honours*) as *Lord High Admiral of England*; and we shall find him alike Excellent in all these.

As an Husband — He is a rare Example of Love and * Chastity. His *Conjugal Vertues* have deserv'd to be set as an Example to the Primitive Age; they approach so near to *Singularity* in ours, that I can scarce speak of his Love to the Queen, without a Satyr on many others. The Title of *Royal Highness* is common to all the King's Children, in whose Presence, all Subjects ought to be Uncover'd, and to Kneel when they are admitted to Kiss their Hands, &c. And by the Articles of Marriage, Prince George is declar'd to be receiv'd as *one of the Princes of the Blood-Royal of England*; and all his Officers and Servants to be appointed with the approbation of the King of England: But if his *Honours were measur'd by his Love to the Queen*, (and Care of the Publick) they wou'd rise to the *Title of Majesty*. 'Tis said, at

* As was before observ'd in the *Queen's Life*.

his first Saluting the Queen, He professed, That he wou'd be no longer *Master* of Himself, than whilst he was a *Servant* to Her, If any difference is, 'tis who of the Two shall be most Obliging; so that, an even Thread of Endearment runs through all they Speak, or Act. And this *Great Tendernefs* is become so remarkable, that 'tis Proverbally said; (where we see a Couple excessive Fond) that *They Love like the Queen and Prince*. And indeed, they have set such a *matchless Pattern* of Conjugal Love, that to receive the Blessings and Prayers of Mankind, they need only to be seen together, we are ready to conclude, that they are a *Pair of Angels*, sent below, to make Vertue amiable in their Persons, or to sit to *Poets*, when they wou'd pleasantly instruct the Age, by drawing *Goodness* in the most perfect and alluring Shape of Nature. 'Queen Anne's Beauties, (as 'Mr. Tate observes) were justly made 'the Prize of Prince George's Fame; 'and as a further proof of her be-
'ing

‘ing design’d by Heaven for a *gene-
‘ral Blessing*, we triumph in her Nup-
‘tials with this *Auspicious Prince*,
‘who (besides his *Conjugal Vertues*)
‘has strengthened our Monarchy with
‘a most *Powerful Alliance*.

As a Father — How tender was
he of his Children? In particular,
How careful of the Education of the
Duke of *Glocester* in the true Prote-
stand Religion, and in those Royal
Vertues necessary for a Young Prince?
—— If I can but once find the Fear
of God in those about me, (said the
Pious Constantine) I shall have enough
for my *Self* and *Children*, they will
be all cared for. Prince George is of
the same Opinion, in saying, †*Religion*
is the most justifiable Cause in the World,
*and that he cou’d not disguise his con-
cern for that Religion, in which he*
was Educated. A good Education is
never worn out: *It hung about me*
(said the Noble *Russel*) *when I min-
ded it least*. And for this Reason,

† In his Letter to the King.

Prince George took care to form the Mind of his Son by the Principles of Vertue ; and none are too *Great* to follow this pious Example ; for 'tis the Duty of Parents, from the Highest to the Lowest, to see their Children brought up in the Fear of God ; (*for certainly, 'tis better not to be at all, than to be Miserable*) and accordingly, Prince George set out his Son in the fair way to Heaven ; and the *Princely Youth* liv'd so exactly his Father's Precepts, that his Dying, was only to leave this World, to be Crown'd Above.

As a Christian — He is a bright Example of solemn and unaffected Devotion : He *Prays* with humble Reverence, *Hears the Word* with respectful Silence, and with serious Application of Spirit, as duly considering the *Infinite Interval*, between the Supremacy of Heaven, and Princes on Earth ; that their Greatness, in its Lustre, is but a faint and vanishing Reflection of the *Divine Majesty*. And his Religion is all of a piece ; for he
is

is strictly *Just*, as well as sincerely *Devout* ; he distributes his Favours with so equal Hands, that *Justice* herself cou'd not have held the Scales more Even ; and with that natural propensity to do Good, that were the whole World his own, his Inclinations to Bounty must have Ruin'd him : And he is thus *Devout*, *Just*, and *Bountiful*, from a Principle of Conscience, choosing rather to be Good, than Great.

Lastly, — Let us view him, as *Lord High Admiral of England*, and we shall see him as the *Soul of the Royal Navy*, acting vigorously, and regularly, every particular Member in its several Place and Office. Prince George in this High Post, is entrusted with the Management of all Maritime Affairs, and the Government of the Queen's Navy : With power of Decision in all Causes Maritime, as well Civil, as Criminal, of all things done upon, or beyond the Sea, in any part of the World ; in all Ports and Havens upon the Sea-coasts, and
all

all Rivers below the first Bridge next towards the Sea. In short, the Admiralty being in a manner a separate Kingdom from the rest, Prince *George of Denmark* (*the Lord High Admiral*) may be reputed VICE-ROY thereof. A Multitude of Officers, High and Low are under him, both at Sea and Land; some of a Military, others of a Civil Capacity; some Judicial, others Ministerial: And under him is held *The High Court of Admiralty*; the Places whereof, are in his Gift. And, as 'tis in his power to oblige all who can pretend to merit from the Publick; so it is more in his Nature and Inclination. So that Her Majesties care of her Subjects is sufficiently seen, in making Pr. *George Lord High Admiral*: For this Office is held by *Patent*; and is so great a Trust, that it has been usually given to none but *Princes of the Royal Blood*. The last who bore it, was the Late Duke of *York*, before he came to the Crown: After which, the Office was Executed by several *Lords Commissioners*: But now the whole Trust is de-

devolved upon Prince George, and he merits this Great Honour. He makes the *Laws and the true Interest of England*, the standard and measure of all his Actions. So that, as *Lord High Admiral*, he is a Good so *Universal*, that his Care of our Fleet and Seamen, &c. is no more to be circumscrib'd, than the Sun and Elements, which are of *Publick Benefit to Mankind*.

But I'll stop here, for Prince George so excels in every Vertue, that to speak of him more (either as a *Husband, Father, Christian, or Soldier*) is only (like that foolish Captain, who declar'd before *Hannibal* of the *Art of War*) to betray my Ignorance: For, like those who have survey'd the Moon by Glasses, I can only tell of a *new shining World above us*, but not relate the Riches and Glories of the place. I can only say in general, That the Souls of other Men shine out as little Crannies, they understand some one Thing, perhaps, to admiration, while they are darkned on all the other parts: But the

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Soul

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Soul of His Royal Highness is *an entire Globe of Light*, breaking out on every side. And if in this Character I have only discover'd one Beam of it, 'tis not that the *Light* falls unequally; but because the Body which receives it, is of unequal parts.

To conclude his Character; He has Piety enough for a *Saint*, Courage enough for a *General*, Sence enough for a *Privy Councillor*, and Soul enough for a *King*; Fears nothing but God, and Loves nothing on Earth like the *Queen*, and the *Kingdoms* she Governs; and, in a word, if ever any, — *Prince George of Denmark is a Good Man.*

A POEM on Prince GEORGE
of Denmark.

*The Royal Tide teems in his Princely
Veins,
And Vertue still the kindling Life main-
tains;*

Chaste

Chaste Love and Courage blazen o'er
his Fame,

And with Meridian Beams write down
his Name :

His fateful Sword, where-e'er the Hero
wields,

Conquest attends, and Trophies rank
the Fields.

At his Exploits, the Boyne ran blus-
sing bye,

Each Wave was pregnant with the Pur-
ple Dye.

In Him great Nassau lives, the God
of War,

And Victory spreads her Wings, and
smiles from far :

No charms of Peace the Hero's Mind
can move,

Nor sink him into Ease, nor soften into
Love.

III. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of Donna Catharina, Queen Dowager of England.*

TO the Royal Family of *England*, I shall add a Brief Account of the Life and Character of *Donna Catharina, Infanta of Portugal, and Queen Dowager of England.*

She was Born at *Villa Vicoſa* in *Portugal*, Nov. 14. Old Stile, An. 1638, and Eſpouſed at *Portsmouth* by His late Maſteſty King *Charles II.* in the Month of *May*, An. 1662, ſhe being only Siſter to *Don Pedro* of the *House of Braganza*, the preſent King of that Kingdom. She Reſides at preſent at *Lisbon* in *Portugal*. Her original Joynture, ſettled by King *Charles*, was 40000 *l. per Annum*; to which, ſome conſiderable Additions have been ſince made. This *Q. Dowager*, or *Widow-Queen*, is ſtill reſpected as a
Queen

Queen in her Widowhood, and keeps a Court accordingly ; and shou'd she Marry a Private Gentleman, (as did *Katharine*, King *Henry V.* Wife) she does not lose her Dignity. She ever had the Character of being a very *Merciful*, *Just*, and *Peaceable* Queen (never intermedling with State Matters.) And for her Religion, 'tis that of the *Roman Catholic* ; but she still Lives in our *Littany* ; and who knows but the many Prayers that are made for her, may prevail with the Almighty to accept of the *Sincerity* of her Heart, notwithstanding the Errors of her Religion.

A Poem on Queen Dowager.

*Amidst the comely Ruines of her Face,
Some strokes of Majesty her Aspect grace :
Her spotless Vertues, not more brightly
shone*

*When with her Charles she bless'd the
Brittish Throne :*

*The welcom Burthen of our rising Pray'rs,
Calm as her Heav'n, and beauteous as
its Stars ;*

Serene

*Serene as Eden's Air, yet clean from
Sin;
And courteous as her Guardian Che-
rubin.*

IV. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of the Princess Sophia.*

I Shall conclude my Characters of the *Royal Family*, with A Brief Account of the Life and Character of the Princess *Sophia*.

King *William* and the Parliament of *England*, have Settled the Succession of the Crown (after Queen *Anne* and her Issue) on the Illustrious House of *Hannover*; of whom, for that reason, I shall be somewhat Particular in this place. And here we are to observe, that *James I.* King of *England*, having only one Daughter, named *Elizabeth*, she was Marry'd to *Frederick V. Elector Palatine*; and from his setting up for the Crown of *Bohemia*, was ever after, Stil'd,
Queen

Queen of *Bohemia*. She bore him several Children ; of all whose Descendants, I shall speak by and by ; but more particularly here of a Daughter of theirs, Born in 1630, named *Sophia* ; who, by Order of the Queen and Council, is now Pray'd for in our Churches, and Chappels, and is to Inherit the Crown of *England* in case (which God Almighty prevent) Queen *Anne* dye without Issue. This Princess *Sophia*, is a most Accomplisht Princess, for *Piety*, *Justice*, *Charity*, and *Moderation*. She was Marry'd in 1658, to *Ernest Augustus*, first Bishop of *Osnabrug*, afterwards Duke of *Hannover*, upon the Renunciation of his Elder Brother, *John Frederic*, *George William*, the present Duke of *Zel*, being the Eldest of the Three. *Ernest* was created an Elector of the Empire in 1692, and died Feb. 6. 1698. So that the Princess *Sophia* (the next in Succession to Her Majesty) was first Cousin to the two last Kings of *England*, *Charles II.* and *James II.* and also, to the Mother of *William III.* who was their Sister. So
much

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much for the Birth and Character of this Illustrious Princess. --- Her Children and Descendants (now Living) are these following, viz. *George Lewis*, Born May 28. 1668, who Nov 1. 1682, Marry'd *Sythea Dorathea* his first Cousin, and only Daughter to the Duke of Zel, by whom he has, 1. *George Augustus*, Born Oct. 30. 1683. 2. *Dorathea Sophia*, Born in 1685. 3. *Christiern*, Born Sept. 29. 1671. 4. *Ernestus Augustus*, Born Sept. 17. 1674. 5. *Sophia Charlotta*, Born Oct. 20. 1668, and Marry'd to *Frederick III.* the present King of *Prussia*, Oct. 16. 1684, by whom he has one Prince only living, viz. *Frederic William*, Born August 4. 1688. — I might enlarge in the Character of the Princess *Sophia*, and her Illustrious Off-spring; but I spare my self upon this Head, hoping our Gracious Queen may yet have Issue that may Inherit Her Matchless Vertues, and continue the Succession of the Crown in a Race (*Entirely English*) to the end of Time.

A Poem

A Poem on the Princess *Sophia*.

From Royal Loins her bright Extra-
tion springs,
Whilst she reflects more than her Lineage
brings;
Religion scarce do's less devoutly beat
In her warm Breast, than Heav'n its
genial Seat :
A shining Host of Vertues round her
wait,
And vindicate her Name from Time
and Fate :
Her Body's radiant Frame is so refin'd,
It rather Wings than Curbs the strug-
gling Mind;
Whilst, of transporting Charms, a mel-
ting Throng
Hang on the flowing Musick of her
Tongue.

V. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of the Most Reverend Father in God, Thomas, Lord Archbishop of Canterbury, Primate and Metropolitan of all England.*

YE are the Salt of the Earth, saith our Saviour to his Disciples (with an especial respect, I suppose, to their future *Apostolical* Function) Certainly, there is a double portion of Knowledge, a greater measure of Prudence, and a higher strain of Piety, and Exemplary Devotion, requir'd in them that are *Spiritual Guides*, than others: The Copy must be fair, or the Scholar will suffer a great disadvantage. Men had need be very *Wise*, and very *Good*, that lead others; both which may be said of the Bishop of *Canterbury*. And I may add, (to the Honour of the Church of *England*) upon a survey of all Churches in the World, We of this Church
and

and *Nation* are as Happy as any People under the Sun : We have Excellent, both *Doctrine*, and *Worship* ; and as good a *Class of Bishops* and *Clergy*, as any Church under the Heavens. Of this, the Archbishop of *Canterbury* is an eminent instance : If we search into his Life and Character, we shall find it an exact Pattern of true *Piety*, *Learning*, and *Moderation*. He is the great *Light* of the Church of *England*, and may justly be call'd VENERABLE for his Heavenly Aspect, wherein Gravity and Sweetness are well compounded. Had this Prelate liv'd in the primitive Times, he had been one of the *Eminent Fathers* of that Age, as he has now the Honour to be so in this.

But to proceed to a more particular Account of his Life : This Pious and Learned Primate, was the Son of an Eminent Clergyman. Having by hard Study fitted himself for the University, he was sent to *Bennet College* in *Cambridge* ; where he attain'd to great Eminency of Learning, and was the Glory of that University.

sity. A Heart so naturally bent for God's Glory, and the good of Souls, cou'd admit no long delays from his Work. Being fitted for it, he resigns himself to Divine Disposal, to be Employ'd where-ever his Call shou'd point with the clearest Evidence ; and 'twas not long e're he was chosen Minister of *St. Martins* : For Clouds cannot long obscure that Sun which moves directly ; as Goodness makes all Men Honourable, so it makes 'em Conspicuous : Those whose Actions are Pious, will (*like this great Prelate*) be Eminent in Place and Person. *The firmest Basis for Honour to mount upon, is Practical Vertue* : Indirect and oblique Ascents may be more speedy and early, but they are subject to sudden and certain Precipices : Those who (*like Bishop Tension*) are rais'd upon Vertue, are durable and permanent ; others may shine sooner, but these surer and longer ; *Those are as blazing Meteors, these as fixed Stars*. 'Twas this conspicuous Piety and Learning, that so soon rais'd our Bishop from a *private Post*,

to

to be Minister of *St. Martins*; that sent him from thence to be Bishop of *Lincoln*, and afterwards made him Archbishop of *Canterbury*.

Having briefly represented the Sphere wherein he mov'd, with respect to his Office, and places of Abode, &c. it remaineth, that I give some hints of the nature and manner of his Motion therein.

Where shall I begin? When so many things present themselves, it's hard reducing them into order; when such a variety of great Things meet, it's not easie to judge, which most contributes to his just Character.

I shall first speak of him (in a lower Orb) as Minister of *St. Martins*.

Here his Labours were unweary'd, and such Efficacy accompany'd the Word Preach'd, and his Exemplary Life, that *St. Martins* was greatly Re-form'd.

But the King hearing how useful he was in the Church. we must prepare to meet him in a higher Sphere; and the next Preferment he bestow'd upon him, was, the Bishoprick of *Lincoln*.

Lincoln. Here we find him Acting suitably to the Toil and Greatness of that large Diocess he was call'd to preside over. But he continu'd Bishop of *Lincoln* but few Months: For, the King observing, that *Greatness* and *Goodness* were the best Supporters of decaying Holiness, (Bishop *Tillotson* dying) he made him Archbishop of *Canterbury*.

Dr. *Tennison* being now advanc'd to the highest Pinacle of Church Preferments, his Conduct is so Wise and Humble, as convinces the World, that *Tis only Religious and Real Goodness, establishes Greatness.* He knows, and deserves all the Reverence due to his high Place; but he does not suffer empty Titles to puff him up; or permit inequality of State, to work strangeness of Countenance. When he was Minister of *St. Martins*, he assisted Sir *Thomas Armstrong* in his Preparation for Death; at a time, when few others had the courage to visit him. And Dr. *Tennison* (now Archbishop of *Canterbury*) is the same good Man that he ever was; 'tis not his being

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being *My Lord*, or *His Grace*, has chang'd his Temper; for (contrary to mean Spirits) his Honour has made him the more Humble, having the same effect on his noble Nature, as Poverty has upon other People. And this great Primate is so very ready to forgive Injuries, that (as was said of Archbishop Cranmer) *Do my Lord of Canterbury an ill Turn, and he is sure to be your Friend ever after.* And in this *His Grace* may be lik'd to *Fenugreek*, which (says *Pliny*) *The worse it is handled, the better it proves.* In a word, he excels in every Grace, but his great Humility is the most shining Character of all his Actions, and his large Charity the most useful.

Those who never had themselves experience of Want and Distress, are tempted into a neglect and disregard of the Miserable; but our Generous Primate (like his famous Predecessor) is rich in this kind of good Works, *and does as willingly seek out Objects of his Charity, as others do avoid 'em.* I'm credibly inform'd, when *Polton* the

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the Jesuit Erected a Free-School to Instruct Youth in the Popish Religion, that Bishop *Tennison*, then Minister of *St. Martins*, did (with some others) Erect a School at their own proper Charges, which was a *Useful* and *Noble* Charity: For without this, the poor People had been tempted to send their Children to the Popish School: So that, the Character which *Solomon* gives of a Vertuous Woman, does visibly belong to the Archbishop of *Canterbury*: *She stretched out her hand to the Poor; yea, she reached forth (both) her Hands to the Needy;* and I don't doubt, (His Charities are so Free and Large) but the Blessing of him that is ready to Perish, will come upon him. And as he is Liberal to the Poor, so he is Courteous to All; neither are any of his Graces and Vertues blemisht, by Vainity, or Affectation: And, which yet makes him the greater Blessing, He is a Zealous Promoter of the Reformation: So that his whole Life is but a Practical Sermon, or (rather) a passage to a better.

His

The Business of his Life, is to Feed that Flock, over which the Holy Ghost has made him Overseer; not to fleece, much less flea, or starve 'em, or grow Fat by their Ruine. He has the Affection, as well as Title of a Father; tender, and mild, and compassionate, even to his disobedient Children; like those of old, worthy of *double Honour*; labouring in the Word and Doctrine, careful of the Manners of those under his Inspection. And as (our *Primate*) before he arriv'd to his Dignity, was afraid, rather than ambitious of so dangerous an Honour, so far from widening old Wounds, that he'd joyfully, at the Price of his Blood, repair the Breaches of past Ages: And, which greatly inhances his Character, *He was never wrought up to any Biggotry in unnecessary Opinions.* And tho' he was made Archbishop of *Canterbury*, (in the room of some that had long expected it) yet was he One, whom no Friends, but his own Merits; no Party, but that of Vertue; no mean Adulation, but solid Worth, and distinguishing Good-

K ness

ness rais'd to that Place: And this Advancement was with so uncontested a Desert, that 'twou'd have argu'd Negligence in the King, (whose Care was to promote Men of his moderate Principles) to have suffer'd his continuing among the croud of the World. In a word, Bishop *Tennison's* *Piety, Gravity, Sweetness, Moderation,* and other shining Vertues, soften the greatest Enemies of his Name and Office; and there is nothing in Nature that hates him, besides the *Devil* and a *Jacobite*.

To conclude his Character, He is consummate in all sorts of Piety and Learning, has made the furnishing of Libraries, one of the main Articles in his Care of the Publick, and may (deservedly) be call'd, *The Universal Scholar*. But I shan't enlarge in his Character; for his Excellent Books against *Idolatry, Hobbs, of Almsgiving, Self-Love, Doing Good to Posterity, Wandering of the Mind, Atheism, Celestial Body of a Christian, Holy Resolution,* with His *Sermon to the Sons of the Clergy*, abundantly

dantly declare the Accomplishments of his Mind, and his sincere Piety.

And may his Grace go on as he has begun, to preside over his Province, with a Gravity of Admonition, Exemplariness of Conversation, and Integrity of Discipline, till the *Great Bishop of Souls* shall remove him from his Palace at *Lambeth*, to the *New Jerusalem*.

A Poem on the Archbishop of
Canterbury.

No, 'tis in vain! —

*His Merit baulks the Muses humble Aim,
She's yet unfledg'd for the bright Tracts
of Fame.*

*His Aspect shines with Temper, and with
Love ;*

*His Mind's as Active as yon Fires above:
Learn'd, yet not Vain ; tho' Just, he's
not Severe ;*

*At once he wins with Love, and wounds
with Fear.*

*Eusebia Smiles beneath his gentle Hand,
That waves with such success, the Sa-
cred Wand,*

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*Religion is the Burthen of his Breast ;
Her Ills he mourns, and pines when
 she's Oppress'd ;
Swift may the Guardian Speed the
 Course he bends ;
And drop his Mantle as he late ascends.*

VI. *A Brief Account of the Life and
Character of His Grace James Duke of
Ormond, General of the English
and Dutch Armies ; design'd (as 'tis
thought) for Portugal.*

THE Noble Family of the Duke of Ormond, is said to have drawn its Original from *Theobald*, Descended from the Antient Counts of *Brion* in *Normandy*, who was advanc'd, by King *Richard*, to the Office of Chief Butler of *Ireland*; which Office is since become the Name of the Family.

James Butler, the present Duke of *Ormond*, is the Eldest Son of *Thomas* Earl of *Offery*, by *Amalia* the Daughter of *Lewis de Nassau*, Lord *Beverwaert* ;

waert ; which Earl, being a Person of singular Worth, gave eminent proofs, both of his *Prudence* and *Valour* by Sea and Land. This noble Earl, a worthy Son of his Illustrious Father, *James* Duke of *Ormond*, was suddenly snatch'd away by Death in the flower of his Age, *July 30. 1680*, and his Father surviv'd him Eight Years ; who being Earl of *Ormond* and *Offery*, Viscount *Thurles*, and Baron of *Arcklow* in *Ireland*, was by *K. Charles I.* created Marquis of *Ormond*, and by *K. Charles II.* made first an *English* Peer, by the Titles of Baron of *Lan- thony*, and Earl of *Brecknock* ; afterward Duke of *Ormond* in *Ireland*, and in the Year 1682, Duke of *Ormond* in *England* : In these Honours and Titles he was succeeded by the present Duke, his Grandson ; who follows, in Valour and Gallantry, the Footsteps of his Grandfather, and Father. ' He succeeds not only to the ' Honours of his Ancestors, but also ' to their Vertues ; the long Chain of ' *Magnanimity, Courage, Easiness of Access,* and *desire of doing Good,* even
ta

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‘ to the injury of his own Fortune, is so
 ‘ far from being broken in his Grace,
 ‘ that the precious *Mettal* yet runs
 ‘ pure to the newest Link of it, which
 ‘ I will not call the last, because I
 ‘ hope and pray it may descend to
 ‘ late Posterity; and his flourishing
 ‘ Youth, and that of his Excellent
 ‘ Dutches, are happy Omens of this
 ‘ Wish. In this respect, Brave Men
 (like the Illustrious *Ormond*) never
 Dye; but are like the Phoenix, from
 whose perfum’d Ashes, one or other
 doth still spring up like them.

Being now to Characterize the No-
 ble *Ormond*, (the General of the in-
 tended Descent) let us a little draw
 our Minds from the Thoughts of
England, to the consideration of that
 glorious Campaign he is going to
 make in *Portugal*; like those who
 labouring on some curious Works, (for
 so I count the Noble Persons already
 describ’d) refresh their Eyes with be-
 holding the Verdure of Meadows, or
 Lustre of Emeralds.

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In giving the Character of this great General, I shall first shew, *What he is not*, —and then, *what he is*.

He is not a Thing made of Oaths and Collops; who has nothing to entitle him BRAVE, unless such monstrous loads of Flesh, as wou'd secure him Cannon-proof, as well as a Wool-pack, or a desperate *Clap* eating thro' his Bones, and making him court Death to be rid on't, since there is no other Remedy.

Not one of those, whose Life has been spent in hazardous Expeditions from *Whitehall*, to *Covent-Garden*, and then to the place from whence he came; who never Scal'd any Fort, but a Baudy-house; or come within the reach of worse Bombs or *Granado's*, than are poured out from some Female Garison in the Suburbs, in revenge of his beating up their Quarters.

No,---he is, as far as he answers his Name, and is a True *Ormond*; One that dares Dye, and yet knows what it is to do so: After all that can be said or done by hardned desperate Wretches,

Wretches, he knows the *Debauchee* can't be a very good Soldier ; at least, the Vertuous Man must needs be much better ; and asks those who question so clear a Truth, whether of the Two is like to dare or accomplish greater Things, --- *He that Fights blind-fold*, and either believes there's nothing after this Life to Reward Brave Actions, or gives no heed to it if there be ? --- Or he that besides the *Love to his Country*, and the same Temporal Motives the other may act upon, has his best Stake safe after all ; and the more Nobly he behaves himself in a good Cause, expects, and is sure of the Richer Palms, and higher Trophies in the other World : --- The belief of this does guard and animate the Valiant *Ormond*, and has made him HEAD the intended Descent ; and if all under him do but follow their *Leader*, they need do no more. This great General has an Antipathy by Nature, against *Papery*, and *Arbitrary Government* ; and seems made for that very End, *To Fight a Frenchman*. Were
the

the Blood of the Illustrious *Ormond* poured into the same Bole with a *Frenchman's*, 'twou'd certainly refuse to mingle with it ; but either swim uppermost like Oil, or like some Chymical Extractions, when mixt with other Liquors, *Drive it all about the Room* : And had he one Drop left in his own Veins, which he thought came from that Insulting Nation, he'd go near to let it out, tho' his Heart had not enough behind for one Pulse more. Notwithstanding all which, he neither Despises his Enemy before he Conquers, nor Insults him after ; both infallible indications of a base Temper.

'The knowledge of *Warfare* is
'thrown away on a General who
'dares not make use of what he
'knows : I commend it only in a
'Man of Courage and of Resolution ;
'in him it will direct his *Martial*
'*Spirit*, and teach him the way to
'the best Victories, which are those
'that are least Bloody, and which
'tho' Atchiev'd by the Hand, are Ma-
'nag'd by the Head. Pity never
L 'looks

'looks so *Bright* as when it shines
 'in Steel; and therefore the Gene-
 'rous *Ormond* grants his Enemy all
 'the Advantages that the *Art of War*
 can afford; besides a *new Martial*
Genius running through the Nation;
 so that they seem all Mad to be
Knock'd o' th' Head, or to serve others
 so. His Grace believes that *Lewis XIV.*
 is the Bravest Villain since *Lucifer*;
 and as far out-shines a puny *Nero*,
Julian, or *Dioclesian*, in Glorious
 Wickedness, as they the rest of Man-
 kind; on which account, he thinks
 him well worthy the *Thunder of Hea-*
ven, and the Armes of those Brave
 Men that are imbark'd with him.
 How many valiant Soldiers does such
 a Courageous Leader make? Which
 gives us hopes, that the *Wild Beast*
 of *France* all this while, keeps the
 World at a Bay, only to bring more
 Glory to the *English* Mastives, in tea-
 ring him to the Ground.

But let the *Descent* Succeed, or
 not; the Noble *Ormond* has a Life
 at the Service of his Queen, his
 Country, and all Mankind, whose
 common

common Cause he now esteems it, and thinks he can never lay his Bones more Honourably, than in those places where his Valiant Ancestors lay before him: The very Names of *Cressy*, *Agincourt*, Charm him; and he'd much rather be Bury'd there, in the *Bed of Honour*, than tamely Dye at Home, in his own: Nor wou'd it be an easie Choice, if he was either to dye himself, or see his *Royal General* (Prince George of *Denmark*) hazard his Sacred Life, whom he loves more than Life, or Honour, wou'd not exchange for an *Alexander*, or a *Cæsar*, and thinks 'tis impossible for him to be Beaten, whilst he follows his *Royal Commands*.

Thus have I shewn, what the Illustrious *Ormond* is, as well as what he is not; both which adorn his Character, and give him the Victory before our Army is Landed. For, What need a General Fear, who (like the Noble *Ormond*) has the very Hearts of his Soldiers, by his *Valour*, and *Generous Nature*?

The Noble *Ormond*, chuses rather to Want himself, than not Relieve the Wants of those that have Fought under him: This was the reason there was such Petitioning and Thronging to go with him.

When he was a Prisoner in *Namur*, (as an instance of His Heroic Charity) he took a considerable part of what was remitted to him, and put it into the Hand of *Count Guiscard*, who was Governor of that Place, to be distributed among his *Fellow Prisoners*; (as he condescended to call 'em) and the *French Commander*, charm'd with the *Greatness of his Soul*, accordingly consign'd it to the use for which it was intended by the Donor; by which means, the Lives of many Miserable Men were sav'd, who had otherwise perish'd.

But I shan't inlarge on his Care of his Fellow Soldiers; for 'tis so much in his Nature to do Good, that his Life is but one continu'd Act, of placing Benefits on many; as the Sun is always carrying his Light to some

‘some part or other of the World. So that the Brave *Ormond* is come to that transcendent Altitude, that he seems to be mounted above the reach of *Fear*, and I had almost said, of *Imitation*; except by those that descend from the same Stock, and who make their Lives the Example of his matchless Prowess: I call it so, as the Storm which shatter’d his Fleet cou’d not move his Courage. He only stopt at *Torbay* to refresh his Men; but as soon as the Wind presents, he’ll chase Bright *Fame* with the Roaring of Cannon---*Chear Ho--Seamen! clap on more Sail, and never fear, for you carry Ormond (a Braver Man than Cæsar) in the Boat.*

’Tis thought His Grace is design’d for *Portugal*; but where-e’er he goes in search of the Enemy, he can feel nothing, he wants nothing: *Hardship* is ease, *Hunger* a Banquet, and a *Steel Corslet* as easie as Beds of Down, and (I had almost said) his Soldiers are as Brave as He; for there’s not a Man in his whole Army, knows what ’tis to murmur at, or dispute his

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his Commands, any more than to fly
while he in Person leads the Battle;
 which he will (if the Enemy will
 stand long enough to be Kill'd) thro
a Sea of Blood. For he is patient of all
 Hardships, and Fatigues, if he mayn't
 be said, rather to enjoy, than en-
 dure 'em. He knows his Business in
Portugal, is not so much to Eat, as
 to Fight; and 'tis not Money, but
 Honour, that he ventures his Life
 for.

*Had we kept up the Fame of former
 Years,
 Landen had been as Famous as Poi-
 ctiers;
 Ormond and Essex had not Fought
 alone,
 The only English Lords our Verse can
 own;
 The only Peers of whom the World
 can say,
 That they for Honour Fought, and not
 for Pay.*

Mock Mourners, p. 13.

Our

Our Valiant Ormond, had rather get new Wounds, (which he wears as Great-men Stars) than boast of his old; and be in a new Battle, than talk of those he has formerly seen. Nature it self he can Fight with, tho' perhaps not Overcome; *Rocks, Mountains, Rivers, Deluges, and Winter,* never make him afraid; tho' he wou'd sooner wish an Enemy that gave him leave to exercise something else than *Passive Valour*. However, in such cases as these, he maintains his own Ground, tho' he can't, perhaps, gain another; or at least, quits it, not loses it; may Retire, but *never Runs away*; and his Retreat is like a Ram's, to come on with greater Vengeance; or the Sun, which mounts so low in Winter, only to take the advantage of wheeling about, and rising agen in Summer, when the Sawcy Fogs and Mists must all fly before him. The Illustrious Ormond rises in the Spring, like a Snake that has lost his Cloathing, all fresh, sprightly, and vigorous, calls for new *Boynes, new Armies, new Kingdoms*

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to Conquer, and an Enemy that dare Fight him. His Excellency lies in *Standing*, not *Running*; since in a Battle he expects to have a tryal of Strength of his *Hands*, not the Agility of his *Feet*; and if he Falls in the *Present Descent*, knows his Cause is well worth it, and desires no better an Epitaph than these few words:

—— *Here lies an Englishman.*

‘ But I shall not here recite all those
‘ Heroick Actions of this great General, which all *Europe* have Celebrated, and none have Equal’d; they
‘ are too many for a short Character,
‘ and only fit for solid, lasting History; which certainly must do His
‘ Grace that Right, to Enrole him in
‘ the formost Rank of Fame: Nor
‘ can we doubt, but the Memory of
‘ His Great Actions will last when
‘ Time shall have devour’d the Places
‘ where they were perform’d; when
‘ *Stenkirk*, *Namur*, and *Lisbon*, shall
‘ be a heap of Rubbish, and the
‘ Names might otherwise be swallow’d
‘ in

‘in the Ruine, it will be remembred
‘by the greatest Actions in the World,
‘done there by the greatest and the
‘earliest Hero.

Thus we find in the Noble *Ormond* the true Spirit and Bravery of old *Rome*, that despises all Dangers; nor can the Manly Roughness of his natural Temper, (*Fierce to none but his Country's Foes*) destroy the engaging Sweetness, his agreeable Conversation abounds with; which, heightened with a large share of *Valour* and *Judgment*, improve as well as delights. His Grace *Reconciles the Lamb and the Lion exactly*; in the Field, he seems made only for *War*; and any where else, for nothing but *Love*: For (notwithstanding all his *Fierceness of Courage*) he has that Gentleness to Mankind, that he thinks that Day lost, in which he does not Oblige.

Neither do these Excellencies puff him up: For (to compleat his Character) he is that Brave *Ormond* I have here describ'd, without the least tincture of Pride, or Vanity. V
M nity

nity has always been the Refuge of Little Souls, that place their Value in Pompous Living, and Big Titles : The meer Man of Quality wou'd (cheaply) purchase Respect by such Toys as these ; but were there any Merit in such GREATNESS, the Duke of *Ormond* wou'd be ador'd ; for he has such a Noble Seat at *Kilkenny* (which I once saw) as may properly be call'd the *Elisium* of *Ireland* ; and were not His Grace better principl'd than to forget Heaven for the sake of a Perishing Glory, he'd little think of Mansions hereafter, who has such a *Paradise* as this to Dwell in. But the Generous Man, (like the Illustrious *Ormond*) is little affected with *Empty Greatness*, but fixes himself in the Hearts of the most valuable part of Mankind, where proper Merit only is esteem'd ; and the Man, not his Equipage and Accidental Appurtenances, respected. But I find I must stop here ; for the most I can say of this Great General, is the least of what he merits : For, (to conclude his Character) *He is a*
Man

Man of a truly brave and noble Spirit, and lives in the World like one that is much above it—And for this reason we now behold Her Grace, the Dutchess of Ormond, with double Reverence, as she is the Happy Consort of the Glorious Ormond: And our constant Prayer for Her Grace shall be, *That the tedious Hours may run swiftly off, to give way to the transporting News of his happy Return, with Fame and Victory.*

But as Worth cannot but struggle forth into Publick Notice, I shall at present give the Reader a Summary of the Titles His Grace justly bears, in this, as well as the late Reign, *viz.*

Duke, Marquis, and Earl of Ormond; Earl of Ossory and Brecknock; Viscount Thurles, and Baron of Arckloe, Dingmel, and Lanthony; chief Butler of Ireland; Lord of the Regalities of the County Palatine of Tipperary; Chancellor of the Universities of Oxford, and of that near Dublin; One of the Lords of Her Majesties most Honourable Privy
M 2 Council,

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Council, in Her Majesties Kingdoms
of *England* and *Ireland*, Knight of
the most Noble Order of the Garter,
Lord-Lieutenant of the County of
Somerset, High Steward of the Cities
of *Exeter* and *Bristol*, High Steward
of the City and Liberties of *West-*
minster, Captain of Her Majesties Se-
cond Troop of Guards, and General
of the *English* and *Dutch* Army de-
sign'd for the Descent.

A Poem on the Duke of Ormond.

The Nobleſt Purple ſwells his Generous
Veins,
Which yet he bravely ſpends in long
Campaigns : *
A Thirſt of Fame his Gallant Breſt
inſpires,
And only Albion's Peace can quench
the Fires.
See! how in comely Duſt and Smoak
he ſtands,
Whilſt nodding Fortune flies where he
Commands !

See !

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*See! See! the Volleys! Hark! the Can-
nons Roar,*

*And stop his dreadful Passage to the
Shore!*

*Yet midst the Hostile Noise, the Power
attends,*

*— Amidst their Flying Squadrons
he ascends;*

*— And now like Lightning all their
breaking Ranks he rends.*

*Nor is his Conduct or his Victories less
Amidst the Fields, and softer Scenes of
Peace:*

*He is Accessible as are the Skies,
Whilst his Tongue Wounds us, as his
Dutchesss Eyes.*

VII. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of His Grace, James, Duke of Queensberry, &c. High Commissioner from Her Present Majesty, to the Parliament of Scotland, Principal Secretary of State, and Knight of the most Noble Order of the Garter, &c.*

THE Family of *Douglas*, is a very Great and Ancient Family in *Scotland*; of which there is a particular History, by a very Learned Pen, who equalizes them to any of the Ancient *Roman* Families; and gives them the preference to all *Europe*, those of Crown'd Heads excepted. They have been particularly Famous for great Generals; there having been more of this Name, than any other that is to be met with in History. Nor is it their Native Country alone which is indebted to their Valour, but they have signaliz'd themselves in most Parts of *Europe*, and par-

particularly in *France*, where they have had great Commands, and Titles, as Duke of *Turein*, &c. The Noble Emulation, betwixt this Family, and the *Piercies*, Earls of *Northumberland*, for Martial Prowess, is every where met with in History; and the great Figure which the *Douglasses* do still make in *Scotland*, is well enough known. Their Chief is the present Marquis of *Douglas*, whose Eldest Son bears the Title of Earl of *Angus*. His Grace the present D. of *Hamilton*, is an Eldest Son of this Family by a 2d Marriage; and the Duke of *Queensberry* (whose Character I'm now attempting) is also of this Family; as is the Earl of *Morton*, *Farfar*, Lord *Mordington*, &c. I am not capable to give a full Character of the Duke of *Queensberry*; all I design, is to give a few Touches towards Drawing of his Picture, which I hope will be fill'd up, and Drawn over to greater Perfection, by better Limners.

I shan't speak of the Wit and Parts of this Great Man, or of those Exemplary

emplary Vertues that shin'd so Bright
 in his Youthful Days: To give a
 Character of all these, wou'd require
 a Volume; I shall therefore wave
 'em, and only speak of the Duke of
Queensberry as High Commissioner:
 And that no Man may suspect what
 I say of him in this High Post, as a
 piece of Flattery, I do assure my Reader,
 that I have used all possible care
 to take my Information from Persons
 of Integrity, who have the greatest
 reason to know him; and my
 own Observation has furnish'd me
 with several Particulars.

His Grace the Duke of *Queensberry*
 had an Eminent Relation to our late
 Glorious Monarch, when he Represented
 him in the Station of *High Commissioner*.
 And 'tis his great Merits have again
 Prefer'd him to the same Character
 now, under his Excellent Successor.
 He has been twice *High Commissioner*,
 yet never affected an unweildy
 Greatness, and what he has, rather
 makes use of to protect the Innocent,
 than to be himself Cuilt; thinking
 his Station neither
 above

above the Laws of God, nor the Queen; nor that 'tis below him, to serve 'em both with his Sword and Life. *His Loyalty sits like his Honour, easie and free, and yet steady and unmoveable*; He is the same good Man under all Events. He was faithful to his Great Trust when K. *William* Reign'd, and is now as Loyal to Queen *Anne*; and shou'd his Country call him, wou'd refuse no Hazard, think much of no Charge, to Preserve it. No Man is better Qualify'd for *High Commissioner*, than the Duke of *Queensberry*; for he's a Man of *white Hands*, and a *clean Soul*, an *excellent Paymaster*, and a most *Accomplisht Gentleman*. And being set on the Pinnacle of Honour, *Every thing he sees, informs him*. When he Represents the Queen in Parliament, his Experience runs back to the last Reign, and recovers Events out of Memory; and then preventeth Time, in flying forward to future Things; and comparing one with the other, he gives a Verdict well near Prophetical; and *His Conjectures are better than another's*

N

other's Judgment. And, which is necessary to a Man in his High Post, *He is Lord of Himself:* His Passions are so many good Servants, which stand in a diligent Attendance, ready to be commanded by *Law, Reason,* and *Religion*; and if at any time, forgetting their Duty, they begin to Rebel; he can first conceal their Mutiny, then suppress it: So that in Matters of State, he is never at a loss; but hath so Projected all his *Courses*, that a second begins, where the first fail'd: And (which shews him a Man of a piercing Judgment) fetcheth strength from that which succeeded not. ---It further heightens His Grace's Character, that he's a *Williamite Duke*; (if I may so speak) for he early Embark'd on the *Revolution Bottom*, (was one of the first of the Noblemen in *Scotland*, that Declar'd for the Prince of *Orange*) and was eminently Zealous and Constant to the Ends and Measures of His Late Majesty. No Man will doubt this, that Reads his Speech to the *Scotch Parliament*; wherein he says, that *While Religion*

*Religion and Liberty are in any Value,
King William's Memory must be in
perpetual Honour.*

This Duke's Respect to the King's Memory, makes me suspect those Mens Senses fail 'em, (which we call *Jacobites*) who both Did, and Spoke as much as He, for the late *Revolution*, and yet have long since forgot every word on't. But however forgetful others have been, His constant Loyalty to King *William* justifies the Queen's Prudence, in continuing him *High Commissioner*; and he further merits this great Honour, as his eminent Piety (as well as his high Place) has ever set him above *Bribes*; like the Great *Hales*, he esteems 'em venemous, tho' they come gilded over with the colour of *Gratuity*.

His Grace is so Punctual to his great Trust, that his Cheeks are never stained with the Blushes of Recantation; and tho' he's a *Master of Eloquence*, yet his Speeches in Parliament were never known to falter with the secret Glosses of double or reserv'd

N 2 Senses:

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Senses; And when his Name is traduc'd, (as has been the Fate of the best Favourites) his Innocency bears him out with Courage. So that come what will, he either triumphs in his Integrity, or suffers with it.

To conclude all, His Piety hath cost him much, and he can both Keep, Value, and Employ it. He is his own *Lawyer*, the *Treasury of Knowledge*, the *Oracle of Scotland*, *Blind in no Man's Cause*, but *best sighted in the Queens*.

I wou'd enlarge in his Grace's Character, but that his Fame (by the many Services he has done the Crown) has made it needless. And I don't doubt but his *Publick Spiritedness* this way, will render him still further Illustrious, in Defending and Propagating the true Interest of Religion, and his Native Country.

A Poem on the Duke of *Queensberry*.

*His Cares are Pressing as his Post is High,
He wins not Honour by Court Policy;*

With

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With Cold Neglect he guides the Golden Reins ;

For Use, not Riches, he the SEAT maintains ;

Vertue's declining Cause the MAN defends,

And Empire nodding on his Arm depends :

Charm'd with the flowing Rhetorick of his Tongue,

He gently lull'd to Peace, and scoth'd the Throng ;

And melting on his Lips, the Northern Senate hung.

*Cemented thus, Britain United stands,
Nor fears Invasion from the Foreign Lands :*

Long may the Laurels on his Temples spring,

Counsel, and all the Conduct of a King.

VIII. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of His Excellency, Laurence, Earl of Rochester, Lord Lieutenant of the Kingdom of Ireland.*

IT must be confess'd, 'tis a bold and dangerous thing to attempt the Character of one of the Greatest Men which our Age has produc'd, especially for one who has not the honour of any personal Intimacy with him. All that's to be done, is from what has been already said by others, to endeavour at something so like him, that any one who sees it, may say, 'Twas meant for the Picture of the Great *Rochester*, how infinitely soever it must of necessity be short of its Original.

But to proceed to his Character, *Laurence Hyde* (Uncle to Queen *Anne*, and Brother to the Earl of *Clarendon*) was first created Viscount of *Kenelworth*, and afterwards Earl
of

of Rochester, by Charles II. whom he Serv'd as Ambassador Extraordinary to Poland, and Plenipotentiary at the Treaty of Nimeguen.

King William III. finding him qualify'd for a high Post, made him Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and the Government was so well Administred by this Noble Lord, that our Gracious Queen (who promis'd to *distinguish Persons of Piety and Vertue, by Marks of her Royal Favour*) hath thought good to continue him in the same Character: And his Excellency (being a Zealous Son of the Church) stood yet the fairer for this Honour, as the Queen's Principles keep Her *intirely firm to the Interests and Religion of the Church of England*; and (as she declares in her Speech) *encline her to countenance those who have the truest Zeal to Support it.*

His Excellency seems set by Heaven in this conspicuous Place, on purpose to Guide the People into the Path of Love and Obedience to their God and Queen.

He

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He is a Person of extraordinary Sense, and very close Thinking; which he has the happiness of being Able to express in Words, as Manly and Apposite, as the Sense included under 'em.

He is a Refin'd Polititian, without *What*, some will say, 'tis impossible to be so, and that's *Diffimulation*. When Affronts are offer'd him, he does not (as others) dissemble 'em; but (like himself) only scorn and conquer 'em.

He is so Cautious and Wise, that he was noted for it all through the worst of Times, and often propos'd as an Example to others of hotter and more imprudent Tempers.

And, (which proves his Loyalty) He is such a firm adherer to the *Royal Line*, that in the Debates of the *House of Commons*, about the *Bill of Exclusion*, he strenuously Oppos'd it; as hoping we might have been Happy under the Government of the Duke of York, if he came to be King.

But that which compleats his Character, is, his great Zeal for the *Church of England*. He is so truly devout
in

in this Primitive-way of Serving God, that he'll scarce consent that the least Pin of the Episcopal Building shou'd be taken out, for fear the whole Fabrick shou'd suffer by it.

But tho' he's strict to his own Principles, yet towards Dissenters, he's Compassionate, and Gentle, and humbly Proud to be of the same Judgment with his Generous Sovereign, and therefore acquiesces in, nay. is extreamly satisfy'd with Her Majesties good Intentions, and legal Kindness towards Her *Dissenting Subjects*; and I don't doubt but he heartily desires a *Closer Union* between all such as there's any appearance of Accommodation withal; and certainly *A Bill of Comprehension*, wou'd conduce to *England's* Strength and Happiness, who must needs have frequent Qualms and Sickneses, while little less than two Nations are struggling within her. So that his Zeal for the Church, is the most Remarkable Quality in him, and so perfumes the Actions of his whole Life, that it makes him whatever is *Brave, Generous, Merciful,*
O *Just,*

Just, and Good. ---- Take him in all his Stations, (as *Ambassador, Privy Councillor, and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland*) there's still the same Vein of *English* Bravery, true Courage, love of Liberty, due Moderation, hatred of Tyranny, Eternal Truth and Fidelity, that runs through him without distinction.

This is the Character of *a true Son of the Church*: Then look close, and see if His Excellency does not answer, if not exceed it: For, where shall we find strict Morals, unaffected Devotion, refin'd Loyalty, or that Old *English* Hero, that made *France* and the World Tremble, if not in the Great *Rocheſter*?

'Tis true, His Excellency does not arrogate to himself, what Old *Bracton* writes of the Peers of *England*, that they are so call'd, *quia Pares Regi*; but tho' he pretends not to be Check-mate, or Equal to his own Queen, yet he is so to many others: And much more properly, than the Cardinals, *a Fellow for any Prince in Christendom*. 'Tis true, he has not the
Title

Title of King yet, as *Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland* ; he Lives in as much Grandure as many Princes of *Europe* : For (like Crowned Heads) he has several Officers belonging to the Household ; such as *Steward*, and *Comptrolor* ; who on State Days carry White Wands as the Ensigns of their Office.

When he goes to Church, the Streets from the Castle Gate (his Place of Residence) to the Church-door, are lin'd with Soldiers ; they are preceded by the Pursivants of the Council-Chamber, and two Maces ; and on State Days, by the King and Heralds at *Armes*, their Chaplains, and Gentlemen of the Household, with Pages and Footmen bare Headed ; When he alights from his Coach, (in which commonly the Lord Chancellor, and one of the prime Nobility sit with him) the Sword of State is deliver'd to some Lord to carry before him ; and in the like manner he returns back to the Castle, where the several Courses at Dinner are usher'd in by Kettle Drums and Trum-
O 2 pets,

pets, &c. And in these Cavalcades, the Coach in which he Rides, is Drawn by Eight Horses, attended by a Troop of his Guards; after which follow a long Train of Coaches, that belong to the several Lords and Gentlemen who attend him.

Here we behold him in the Zenith of his Honours, and (next and immediately under the Queen) *Supreme Governour of Ireland.* In this High Post he's the same Good Man that he ever was: The Honour which he has receiv'd from the Queen, has made no alteration in his former engaging Temper and Carriage: He is still as Free, as Pleasant, and as Affable to his meaner Friends, as he was before: Whereas we daily see many Persons, whom a little Honour, or Advancement, changes from all the good Qualities they once possess'd, to Lofsiness and Pride; whom an High Station fills with as high Thoughts, and who cannot from their more exalted Condition, look upon such as are below them, without Contempt and Scorn; and tho' this may not
cause

cause them to lose some outward Civilities from those that are dazzled with their *shining Grandeur*, yet they do thereby lose all that Reverence and Esteem in the Minds of Men, which otherwise they might expect: But the Great *Rocheſter* merits all the Deference that can be paid to a Man of Honour; for the noble Blood that has fill'd his Veins, has not swell'd his Heart; he is still as Humble as he is Great, and (tho' he be Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*) uses such an obliging Mein to all, as if he thought the only thing valuable in Greatness, is the power it gives to Oblige.

In a word, the Noble *Rocheſter* is an absolute Courtier, but never forgets the Duties of his High Place, the Ties of Friendship, or the Practice of Generosity.

He knows the Constitution of the Government in which he lives; and knows that it has intrusted him with that high Station, on purpose To trim the Vessel of the Commonwealth: If Prerogative swags too far on the
one

one side, to step over to *Property*; if that shou'd be troublesome, to lean again to the other; and by his *No dead weight*, nor *Inutile Pondus*, keep all things steady and even.

And to his great *Experience in State-Affairs*, he has also join'd no vulgar *Erudition*, which all his Modesty is not able to conceal. He is a great Master in the most useful parts of Learning. He has all the powers of the Soul in the highest perfection; a piercing Wit, a quick Apprehension, and an unerring Judgment. He understands critically the Delicacies of *Horace*, &c. (which is a height few of our Noblemen have arriv'd to) and is as great a *Judge*, as he is a *Patron* of Learning.

But tho' his Excellency comes to this high Place with this *long train of Vertues*, and with a purpose of doing Good to All, (I'll not except the *Dissenters* themselves) yet he must expect, that his high Preferment will contract an Envy upon him from *Jacobites* and *Papists*, whose dim Eyes cannot see, or whose canker'd Spirits will

will not weigh his Zeal for the Church in a Righteous Scale. *The Hill of Honour is dangerously trod, tho' by never so fair and meritorious Feet;* and envious Men hate to acknowledge a Worth beyond their own, and look with a Squint-eye on all that is above, or better than themselves: The Promotion that falls not on their own Heads, grieves their Hearts, and is spoken against. 'Tis true, the *Heavenly Aspirer* may safely fix his Steps, while he has no Competitor to contend with him; and few are emulous of the Celestial Crown; *The Four and Twenty Elders may pass an Eternity e're any below disturb their Honours;* while weak Eyes wax Sore at the sight but of a Coronet, tho' the Queen herself stick it on. But tho' the Great Men (that grow Proud by being Preferr'd) are commonly thus Envy'd, yet one wou'd think the Advancement of the Pious *Rochester* shou'd rather make him lov'd than hated. — For,

To conclude his Character, His Honour he wears decently and easily,
as

as if he rather condescended to, than ambition'd it ; more for Use, than Ornament ; and for his Country's sake, rather than his own

But I'll stop here ; for what greater proof of all these Vertues, than Her most Sacred Majesties choice of him, to Represent Her Royal Person in *Ireland* : And no Envy can detract from this ; for his Lordship's Ability for *Lord Lieutenant*, will still shine in History ; and like Swans, grow Whiter, the longer it endures.

Then (to sum up all) let it comfort us of the Church of *England*, when from our low Ground, we look up to his higher Sphere, and see him so well to fill his Orb with Light : And we'll daily pray, *That he may long Shine there for the Common Good ; and that we may long be refresh'd with those Influences which have been so comfortable to us.*

A Poem on the Earl of Rochester.

He fears nor War, nor angry Fortune's
Frowns;

August and Bold, and near akin to Crowns;

His Sires Deceas'd, in ancient Annals
shine;

And he, the Brightest of the Princely
Line,

To Foreign Pow'rs th' Affairs of Kings
he bore,

And still return'd more Glorious than
before.

The Cares of Counsel o'er his Aspect
reign;

Tho' Great, he's Just, nor midst his
Honours Vain:

His holy Zeal, the bright Eusebia shares;

As he, the just Return, her Praise and
Prayers:

Hibernia, fairest of the happy Isles,

Forgets her Fears, and dimples into
Smiles:

Her Ills are flown, and safely on she
goes.

Nor spends a Thought on all her Pur-
ple Woes.

IX. *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of Sir Thomas Littleton, Kt. and Bar. Treasurer of the Navy, and a Member of the ensuing Parliament.*

TIS an easie Fall, from the Peers I've last Characteriz'd, to the Lower Nobility and Gentry of the Nation; who, as these upper Noblemen are fit Company for Kings; so are they for Noblemen. And here, the first I shall attempt to Characterize, is *Sir Thomas Littleton, Knt. and Bar. Treasurer of the Navy, and a Member of the ensuing Parliament.*

His Person is of the Middle-size, his Temper even and agreeable, and such as render his Vertues even more lovely than they do him; his Piety and Devotion as unaffected, and yet as remarkable, as his Love to the *Church of England*; the True Church of England, not those Tumors and Wens that

that grew upon it ; and pretended to be not only Part, but All of it, in the late Bad Times.

But designing but a short Character of this Worthy Patriot, let's look for him next, where he appears best, — *In the Venerable House of Commons*, (if it ben't a sort of Sacrilege to approach that little less than Holy Ground) Settling the Concerns of such a Nation, as (perhaps) requires the Wisest Heads in the World to do it: Righting the Oppressed and Innocent, more than pitying the Miserable, and promoting such good and wholesome Laws, as Fifty Ages hence may Bless him for.

Sir *Thomas* is a Man of a Noble Courage, which he does not express by Quarels or Duelling, but Serving his Country in the most difficult Debates. — He was formerly *Speaker* to the *House of Commons*, and is in the Parliament House, a True *Englishman*---*Still the same*--you know where he will be ; for the Good of his Country being always in his Eye, he never moves. He is a strenuous Asserter

and Defender of his Country's Religion and Rights against all Opposers, and that in a Lawful and Parliamentary Method ; being a Person of great Judgment. He is not lavish of his Discourse, but whatever he speaks, is always very home, and much to the purpose.

He is free from Faction, and Noise, and Anger ; not so weak, as to give such an Advantage, as any must have who contends with one that's stark Blind ; as how much better is he that's Passionate ?

He is not over-fond of Alterations in Government, especially those of great consequence ; but when the Common Good requires it, he thinks there is no Government can want Means of clearing itself from any pressing and dangerous Inconvenience ; since otherwise, what is the greatest Blessing of God, wou'd unavoidably prove the greatest Curse to Mankind. 'Twas this, among other unanswerable Reasons, induc'd him heartily to join with the *House of Commons*, in desiring K. *William* and

Q. *Mary*

Q. Mary, to accept the vacant *Crown of England*: And as no *Argument*, but the Justice and necessity of so doing, prevail'd with him to espouse that Interest; so nothing cou'd unsettle, or break that Sacred Allegiance, which with Heart and Tongue he had Sworn to Their late Majesties; and since their Deaths, to their lawful Successor, *Queen Anne*.

According whereunto, let's see him in the Country, on any apprehension of Invasion, or other Danger, *Heading the Militia*, encouraging them by his *Purse*, *Person*, and *Example*, with Loyalty and Bravery, Hereditary to his Family, derived down from many generous Ancestors, prodigal of his Blood in so noble a Cause, and discontented at nothing, but that the cowardly Enemy hovers off, and will not Land, unless by stealth, as the *Turkish* Pirates, nor dare stand the grasp of an *Englishman*. Thus he redeems that Honour on the Shore which in former Years we had like to have lost at Sea; and when the Cloud is over, retires into his *well-order'd*

order'd Family, with as much Quiet, and little Ostentation, as the meanest Person in it.

Whither, if it be not ill manners to follow him, let's see him there exercising that Hospitality, which (like *Astrea*) might seem to have left the World, were there not some good Houses like his, where she is so well entertain'd, as to oblige her continuance amongst us. There are very few *French Fashions* he is in love with, but least of all, that which hath of late Years got so much ground in *England*, *Starving their Servants, to Enrich their Whores*. He thinks a good Dish of Meat looks full as well at his own Table in the Country, as at a City Tavern. After Dinner, he Drinks *Queen Anne's Health* heartily; but thinks, 'tis an odd Expression of his Allegiance, to pretend (as some in such cases) *To stand by Her with Life and Fortune so long, till they can neither Go, nor Stand*; never admiring either that Loyalty, or Hospitality, which seems troubl'd with the Drop-sie, consisting in nothing but a *Skin-full of Liquor*. In

In Elections, he appears rather Ready and Willing, than weakly Ambitious to Serve his Country ; and as his Intention is indeed to do that, not to serve himself of it, rather suspects than imitates those who lavish away sufficient to make a Fortune for one of their Children, to obtain that Honour ; not forgetting the Names of too many, who not an Age since Bought their Country dearly, but Sold it at a better price than they gave for it ; deserving in the meanwhile a Title near kin to what that Monster of Ludeness, *Commodus*, gave to the *Romans*, when slavishly crouching to his Tyranny, and ministring to his Vices, whom he thought he extreamly oblig'd, when he directed his Letters to 'em, by the Stile of *Senatui Commodiano*.

He pities those miserable Gentlemen, whose *Education, or manner of Life*, has render'd 'em fit Company for nothing but Dogs and Horses ---- accordingly Breeds his Relations ingenuously, and *Teaches 'em better by his own Example*, than all the Tutors in
both

both Universities. Thus, knowing that Conversation Makes, or Ruines; and is both the most agreeable Diverter, and profitable Instructor of Mankind, he chuses such as may best answer both those Ends. And among others, he thinks himself happy in the Acquaintance of several Ingenious Gentlemen of the Clergy; and can find better Entertainment in their conversation, than either Railing against, or Ridiculing 'em. He considers they are Men, as well as others; and no more *expects them Angels*, than *believes 'em Devils*. If he sees any of 'em guilty of an Action unbecoming their character, he's more a Gentleman, than to make it his Diversion, to uncover their Shame; much less is he so ill-natur'd, *to charge the Faults of this particular Person, or another, on the whole Body*. Tho' he both Honours and Loves the Clergy, yet he thinks it not inconsistent with that Respect he has for 'em, to believe 'em neither *Infallible*, in Doctrine, nor Practice. Their Judgment he esteems, not idolizes; and can think 'em both Good
and

and Wife, without making 'em Gods. But tho' Sir *Thomas* has this due Respect for the *Clergy*, and is himself a *true Son of the Church of England*; and a most strict observer of all its Rites, yet he can't in the least approve or admire the *testy Biggotry* of some Men; who either from a *narrow mistaken Interest*, or too much choler in their Constitution, are for hazarding the Loss of Three Kingdoms, rather than part with *the least paring of a Ceremony*, to procure so desirable and solid a Happiness, as 'twou'd be, for *Brethren to dwell together in Unity*.

To conclude his Character, He's Witty, Brave, exactly Honourable, Pious, and Faithful to his *Great Trust*; and if ever that Character belong'd to any Man, it does to Sir *Thomas Littleton*, that *He Lives Universally Belov'd*; and when-ever he Dies, (he's such a Publick Blessing) will be as generally Lamented.

A Poem on Sir Thomas Littleton.

Serene as are the brighter Heavens, his
Mind
O'erflows with Bounty, and is unconfin'd,
Fair Albion's Senate ; once a list'ning
Throng
Confess'd the wond'rous Beauties of his
Tongue :
His Country's Patriot, and the Land's
Defence ;
For this, as well as that, shares the kind
Providence.
Scarce there content, his Cares Ebb on
the Main,
And distant Lands make rich Returns
again.
He loves Religion, but he hates Extreame,
As Pomp, and Pageantry, and frantick
Dreams :
His Life's an equal Thread, correctly
Spun ;
Secure his Interest, when his Days are
done.

X *A Brief Account of the Life and Character of Gilbert Heathcot Esq; Alderman of Walbrook Ward, and a Member of Parliament for the City of London.*

Alderman *Heathcot*, is a Person of as known Prudence, as Integrity; a good Christian, a compleat Citizen, a wise Alderman, and a Zealous Church of *England* Man; and all that know him, must own, he is very much a Gentleman; *not that thin sort of Animal, that flutters from Tavern to Playhouse, and back again;* all his Life made up of Wig and Crevat, without one Dram of Thought in his composition, but one who has solid Worth, well dress'd and set out to the World. ----- Alderman *Heathcot*, without Flattery, deserves to be call'd a *very fine Man*; of a lovely Proportion, extreamly well Made, as handsome a Mein, and good an Air, as (perhaps) few in *England* exceed him.

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So that his Body makes a very handsome and creditable Tenement for his Mind ; and it had been pity if it had liv'd in any other.---And it further heightens his Character, that he's no Biggot to any Party. He is for the great Zeal he has manifested to the good of his Country, (and more especially to the Liberties and Privileges of *London*) justly belov'd both by *Churchmen*, and *Dissenters* too, who equally desir'd him for their Representative in Parliament : So that the Number of Persons that Voted for him were 3038, amongst which, I had the Happiness to make One, and to influence many others. Neither will our Breaches ever be heal'd, but by Men of his Generous Temper: He loves and respects his Fellow-Citizens (not as *Churchmen*, *Presbyterians*, *Independents*, but) as Honest Men ; and heartily wishes he and all others *cou'd forget what has formerly past*, and as it were begin the World anew. *He knows Unity is the Soul of all Bodies Politick*; and a House may as easily stand without Mortar, as a City or a Kingdom without the cement

Cement of *Peace* and *Love*. He knows the City is the Mass of *England*, as well as a large part thereof, and much depends on its Example; and wou'd therefore willingly let our old Wounds sleep, if some People wou'd leave rubbing 'em.

But if after Her Majesties Desire, that *No difference of Opinion may be the occasion of Heats and Animosities among her Subjects*, Men will run a Madding again, 'tis none of this Alderman's fault, (or of those Loyal Citizens that Voted for him) for let *Jacobites* and Fools act as they please, Mr. *Heathcot* is steadily resolv'd to promote the true Interest of his County; whilst those that have either no *English* Blood in their Veins, or no true Love to their Country in their Hearts, are willing easily to part with those Excellent Rights which cost their Fore-fathers very dear; such as these in some sense, are worse than *Esau*; for he Sold his Birth-Right, but they are willing to Surrender and to Give theirs away for Nothing. But I won't inlarge upon this *Madness*, (which was call'd

call'd Loyalty in K. *James's* Reign) for these are things which Mr. *Heathcot* thinks are better forgot than remembered.

But as he forgets some things, (or endeavours to do it) so he'll be sure to remember others. 'Tis thought he needs no Monument to put him in mind, who 'twas Fir'd *London*, and Burnt our Houses about our Ears; nor yet, who Redeem'd us from a Fate (perhaps) worse than the first. He remembers very well who took away the *Charter*, and who restor'd it again: The Duke of *York* was extreamly helpful towards the one, and the late King *James* perform'd the other, of his meer Motion, and voluntary Princely Good-will, when the Prince of *Orange* was making haste hither with Twenty Thousand Men at his Heels, to perswade him to't. He remembers what kind of things former Elections have been, and how fairly they are Manag'd now: And that we once had *Mayors* and *Sheriffs*; but what some did, what others Suffer'd, wou'd forget, if 'tis possible. The happy change

change in our Fortunes, he would willingly salute, as well as the Cause thereof, with as many and as grateful Acclamations, as the Romans did our *Constantine*; or indeed, not to go so far back, *London* herself, *Queen Anne* at her Accession to the Crown; for whom, this Loyal City think they can never do enough, as she has promis'd to Protect the Church, and to Rule according to Law. For which Reason, Alderman *Heathcot* will bring in (with a liberal Hand) his *Thousands* and *Hundreds*, as oft as the Publick Necessity requires it; and that from a much more generous Principle, than because he knows not where to make better Advantage on't, or to avoid the Odium of being thought a *Jacobite*. Neither is he less Remarkable for his great Zeal to Suppress Debauchery; and for his noble Favours to the Sons of the *Muses*: And (to conclude his Character) Tho' Fighting is not his Trade, yet he can wear his *Courage* upon occasion, as handsomely as a Gentleman does Learning; and if any Danger threatens the Nation, whilst Villains are Insulting and Rejoicing, he is not very Sorry, tho' for an honest Reason, That he may approve both his *Loyalty* and *Valour*, and shew he is as liberal of his Blood, as his Money, for the Preservation of our dear-bought, new-recover'd Liberties.

I wou'd enlarge in the Life and Character of Alderman *Heathcot*, had not his general (and deserv'd) Fame render'd this Panegyrick needless; and for those Hot-heads that think otherwise, they can be no Friends to a good Magistrate, or their Native Country; For, I may say of Alderman *Heathcot*, (as *R. Wilkins* said of Mr. *Carstairs*) *I have known him long, and I know him thoroughly, and I know him to be a truly Honest Man.*

A Poem on Alderman *Heathcot*.

*Unblemish'd is his Life, as Lights pure Beams,
Dispassionate, nor ruff'd, in Extreams.*

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*He wins new Honours with a cold Disdain;
The Great, nor Envy, nor the Poor complain:
The Sovereign Pow'r he poises in the Scale
With Common Rights, nor That, nor These prevail.
He Frowns on Vice, on Vertue casts a Smile,
And Albion now, turns a Reforming Isle:
Debauchery long Revell'd on her Plains;
But now Dethron'd, the bright Religion Reigns.
Our Hopes begin to bloom, we bless the Day
That cloath'd his Merit with a Patriot's Sway.*

I shou'd next insert the Lives and Characters of the remaining Aldermen, the eminent Clergymen, the able Lawyers, the noted Physicians, the great Traders, and the most Celebrated Poets, and She-Wits, in the Three Kingdoms; but for want of room, I must reserve these for *The Second part of the Living History*; which will be publish'd in a few Weeks, if this *First Part* meets with Encouragement.

F I N I S.

There is preparing for the Press,

AN Idea of a New Life, or the Manner, how I'd Think, Speak, and Act, might I Live over my Days again. ---Written for their sakes who are yet Unborn, or but just entred into the World.---By the Author of this History.

O mihi preteritos referat, si Jupiter Annos.
Ovid.

